# UNDERGROUND

PAPERINIK NEW ADVENTURES

PK

PKNA #32

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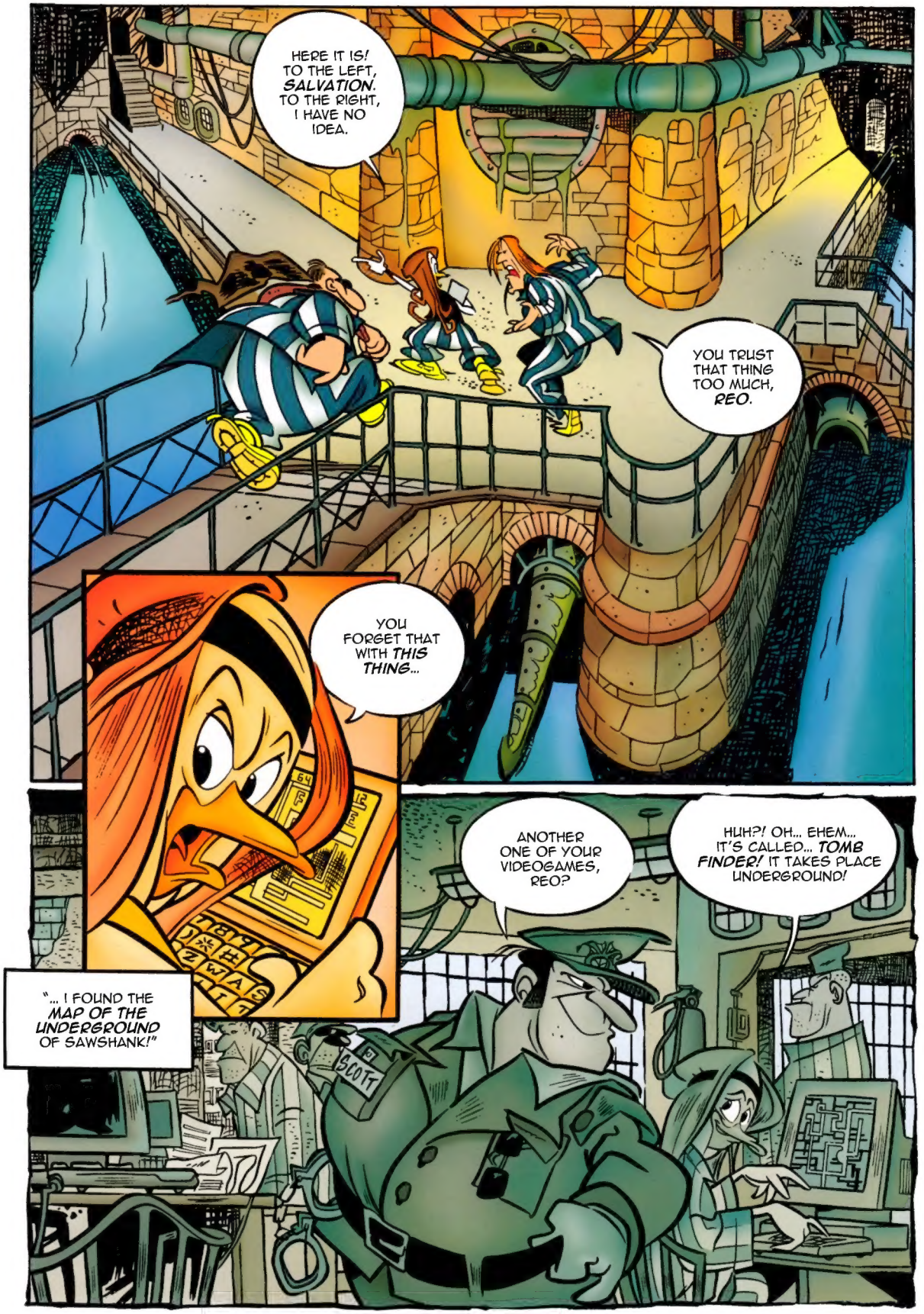
Walt Disney MAGAZINES

# UNDERGROUND

BENEATH SAWSHANK PRISON, EAST COAST. SATURDAY MORNING.
I ESCAPE, YOU ESCAPE, HE ESCAPES. WE ESCAPE, WE...
VERY FUNNY. BUT LET'S MAKE IT OUT OF HERE. SERIOUSLY.
THEY ESCAPE.
THE MAP IS CLEAR! TWO LEFT TURNS AND A RIGHT AFTER THE MAIN VENT.
IT STINKS, BOSS!
TYPICAL OF A SEWER, LOTAR.
UNDERGROUND
Walt Disney

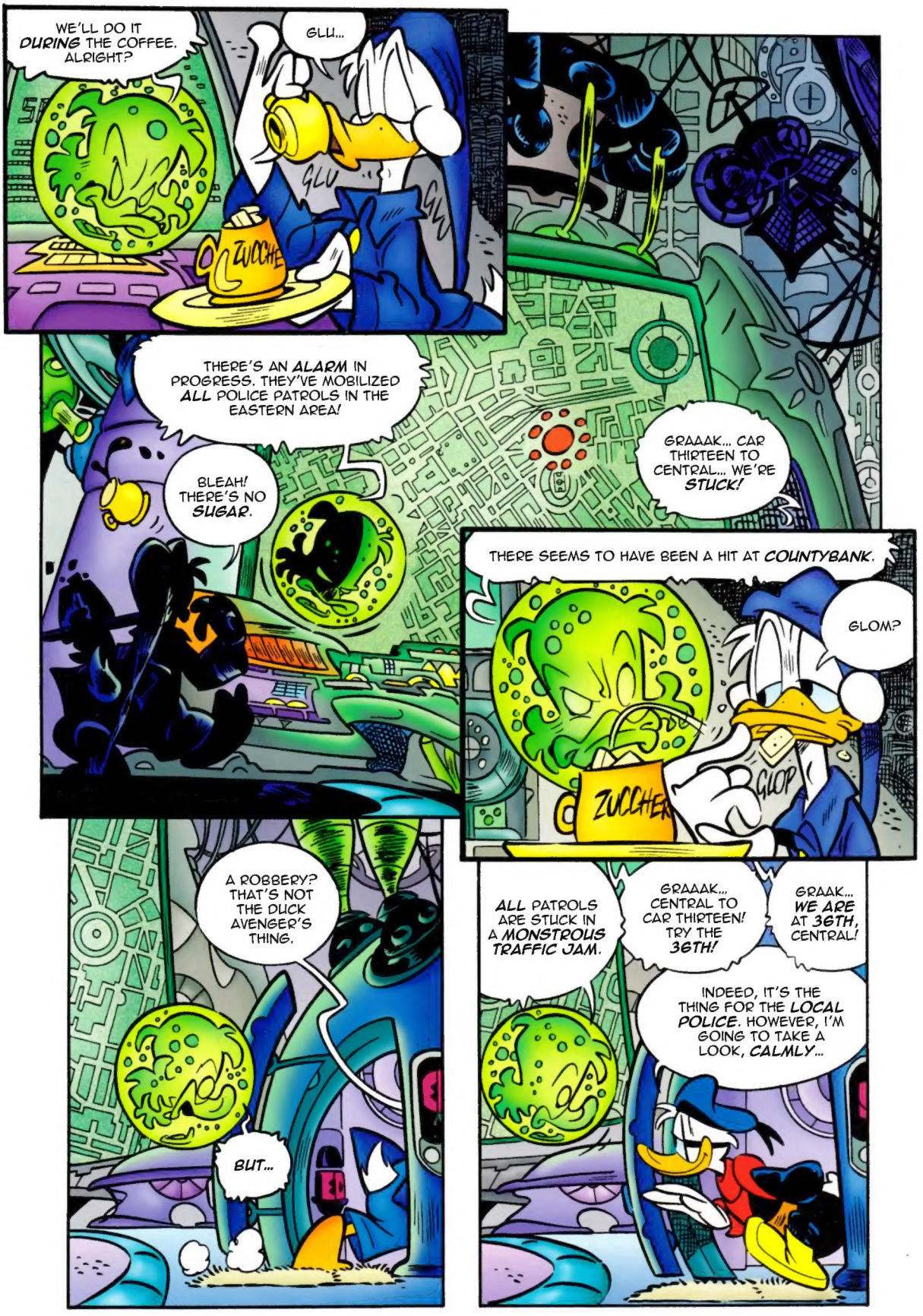

HERE IT IS! TO THE LEFT, SALVATION. TO THE RIGHT, I HAVE NO IDEA.
YOU TRUST THAT THING TOO MUCH, REO.
YOU FORGET THAT WITH THIS THING...
"... I FOUND THE MAP OF THE UNDERGROUND OF SAWSHANK!"
ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR VIDEOGAMES, REO?
HUH?! OH... EHEM... IT'S CALLED... TOMB FINDER! IT TAKES PLACE UNDERGROUND!
SCOTT

BUT WHERE ARE THE MONSTERS?
NO MONSTERS. IT'S A GAME OF ABILITY!
THE ABILITY TO USE THE PRISON'S COMPUTER ROOM TO CONNECT TO THE NET, FIND THE SUBURBAN CADASTER SITE, BYPASS THE FIREWALL PROTECTION AND ACQUIRE A MAPPING VIDEO IN COLOR.
BAH!
IN COLOR, LOTAR! A TRIUMPF, YOU KNOW? HE HE!
NO! HE HE!
MY TRIUMPH WILL BE GETTING MY HANDS ON THE ONE WHO HAD ME PUT IN JAIL!
HEAR THAT, REO?
I HEAR.
RRUMBLE

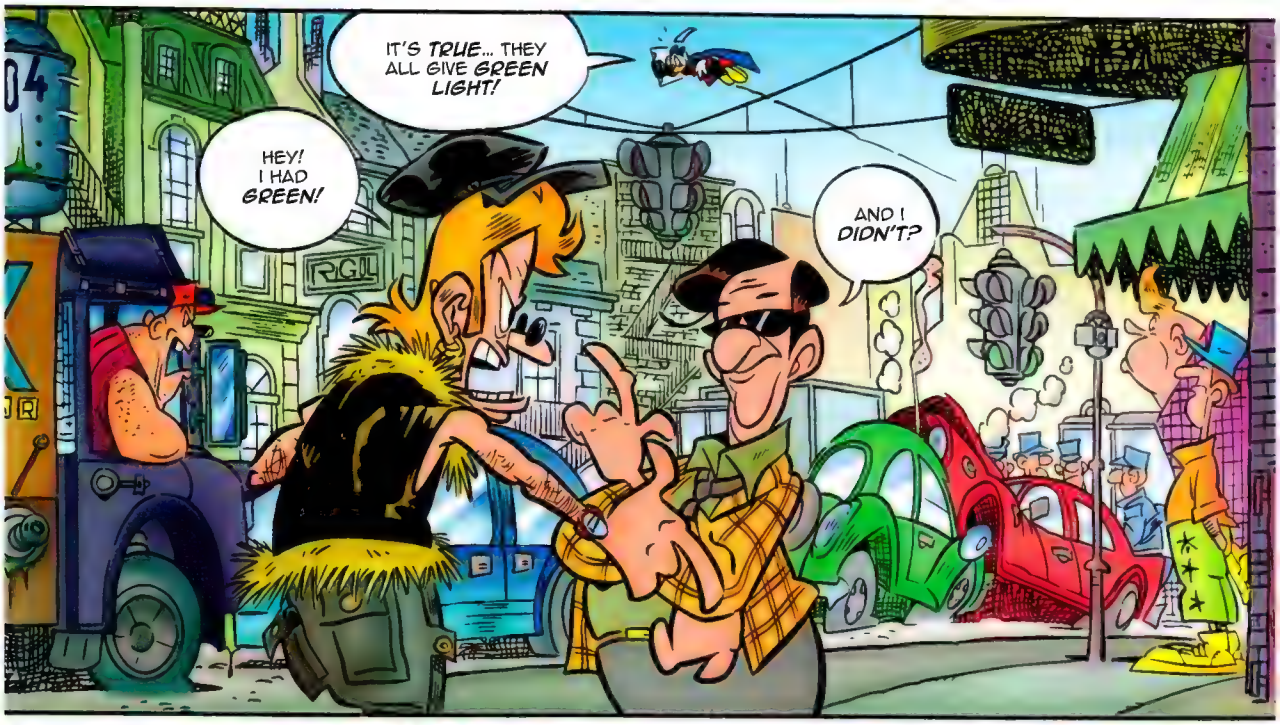
BUT I'LL FIND HIM... IN THAT TOWER, IN FRONT OF HIS COMPUTER!
WHAT IS THAT?
SOUNDS LIKE... WATER...
SAWSHANK, EAST COAST. SATURDAY MORNING...
... RESIDENTIAL QUARTER. IT'S THE HOUR OF...
... OF...
WASHWASHWASH
... OF...
WASHWASH

RRRUMBLEEEEE
... CENTRIFUGES! WE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING, EXCEPT THE SATURDAY MORNING LAUNDRY!
I-IS IT SERIOUS?
ROSTO! GET AWAY FROM THERE!
ROSTOOO!
WOOOSH
AAAAA

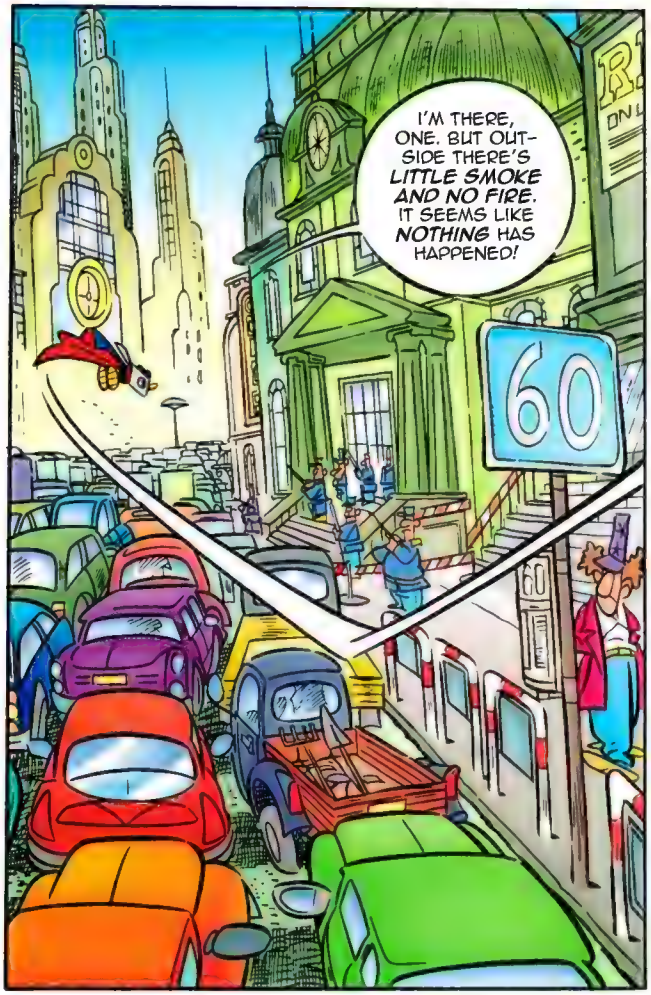
EIGHT MONTHS LATER...
YAWN! GOOD MORNING, ONE! ALL QUIET?
NUOVO
I WOULDN'T SAY THAT. I WOULDN'T SAY THAT AT ALL. IN FACT...
OKAY. COFFEE FIRST. ALRIGHT?


WE'LL DO IT DURING THE COFFEE. ALRIGHT?
GLU...
GLU
GLU
ZUCCHE
THERE'S AN ALARM IN PROGRESS. THEY'VE MOBILIZED ALL POLICE PATROLS IN THE EASTERN AREA!
BLEAH! THERE'S NO SUGAR.
GRAAAK... CAR THIRTEEN TO CENTRAL... WE'RE STUCK!
THERE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN A HIT AT COUNTYBANK.
GLOM?
ZUCCHER
GLOP
A ROBBERY? THAT'S NOT THE DUCK AVENGER'S THING.
BUT...
ALL PATROLS ARE STUCK IN A MONSTROUS TRAFFIC JAM.
GRAAAK... CENTRAL TO CAR THIRTEEN! TRY THE 36TH!
GRAAK... WE ARE AT 36TH, CENTRAL!
INDEED, IT'S THE THING FOR THE LOCAL POLICE. HOWEVER, I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK, CALMLY...

P-TOIIIVING
I SAID CALMLY...
... WHICH, IN PARENTHESES, IS THE VIRTUE OF THE STRONG.
OKAY, I FOUND THE TRAFFIC YAM. WHAT DO I DO? FINE THEM ALL?
NO! VERIFY. SOMEONE HAS TAMPERED WITH THE TRAFFIC LIG-HTS' CONTROL UNITS.


IT'S TRUE... THEY ALL GIVE GREEN LIGHT!
HEY! I HAD GREEN!
AND I DIDN'T?

PROCEED TO THE BANK, QUICKLY. THE FIRE ALARMS ARE ALSO GOING OFF IN THE MAIN HALL.
CSHHH... A FIRE TRUCK, QUICKLY!
BEEP
BEEP

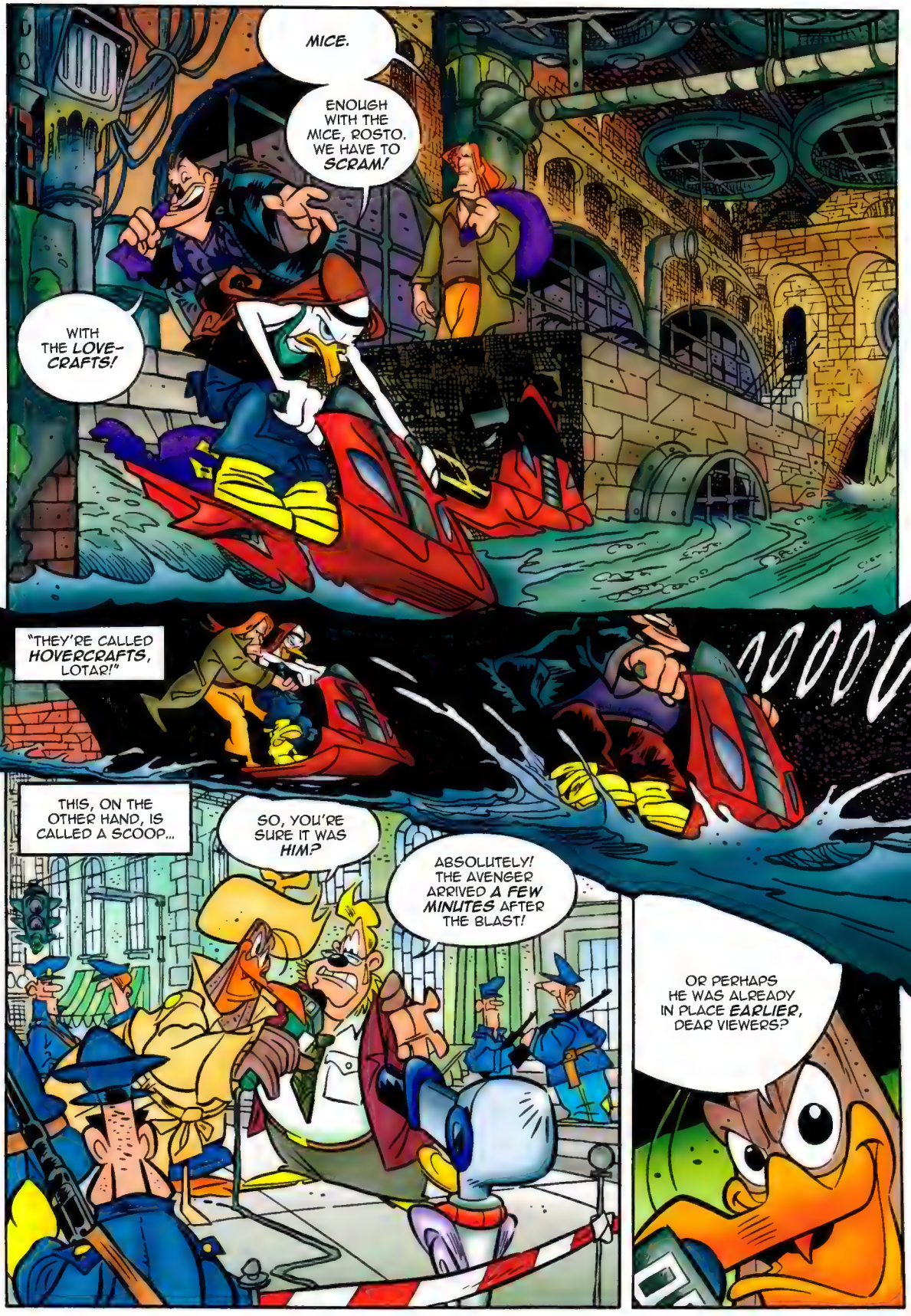

I'M THERE, ONE. BUT OUTSIDE THERE'S LITTLE SMOKE AND NO FIRE. IT SEEMS LIKE NOTHING HAS HAPPENED!
60

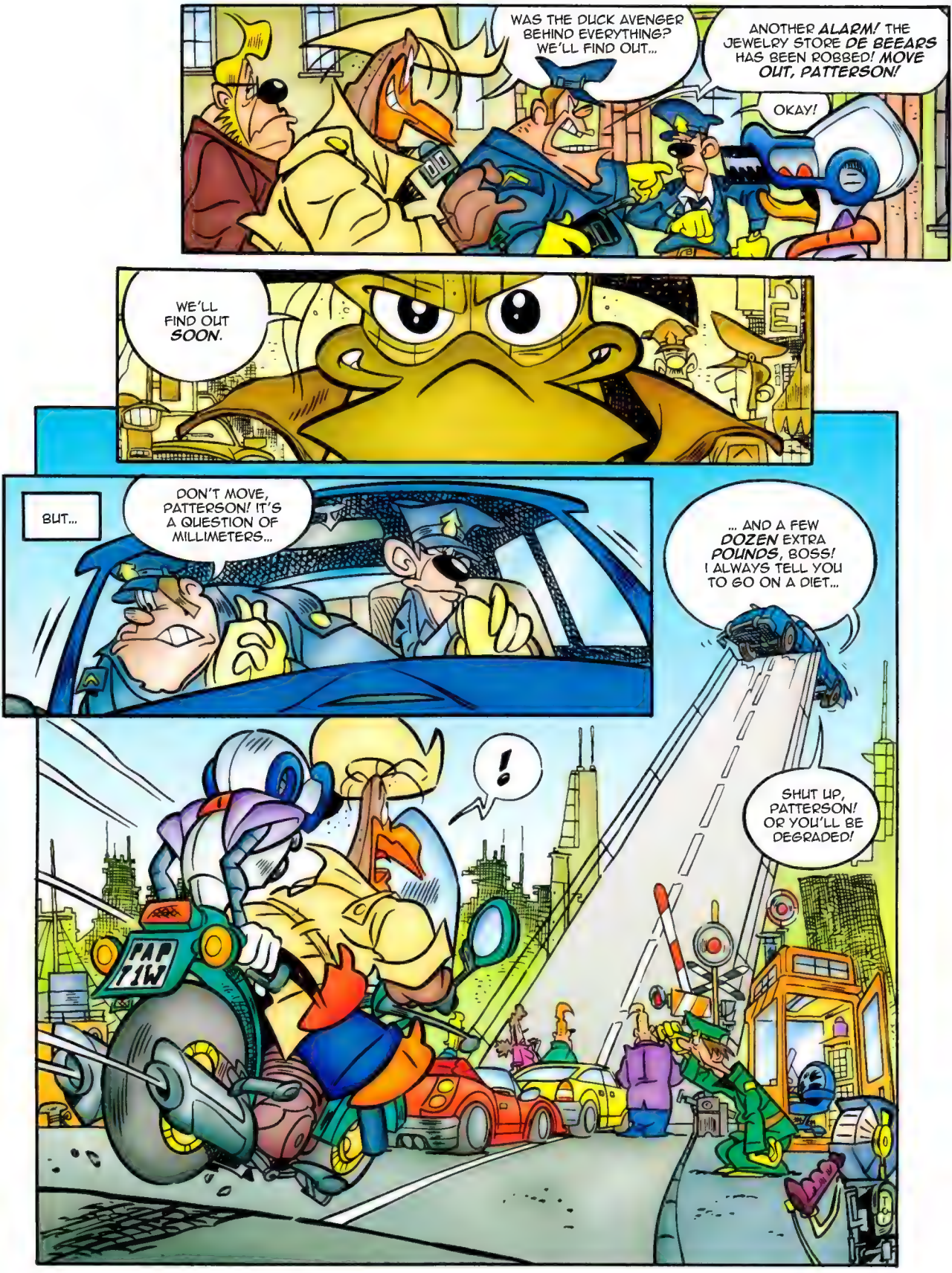
CORRECTION... SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED!
WHERE'S MY VAULT?!
IT DISAPPEARED RIGHT AFTER THE EXPLOSION, DIRECTOR! U-UNDER-GROUND!
HEY! LOOK UP THERE!

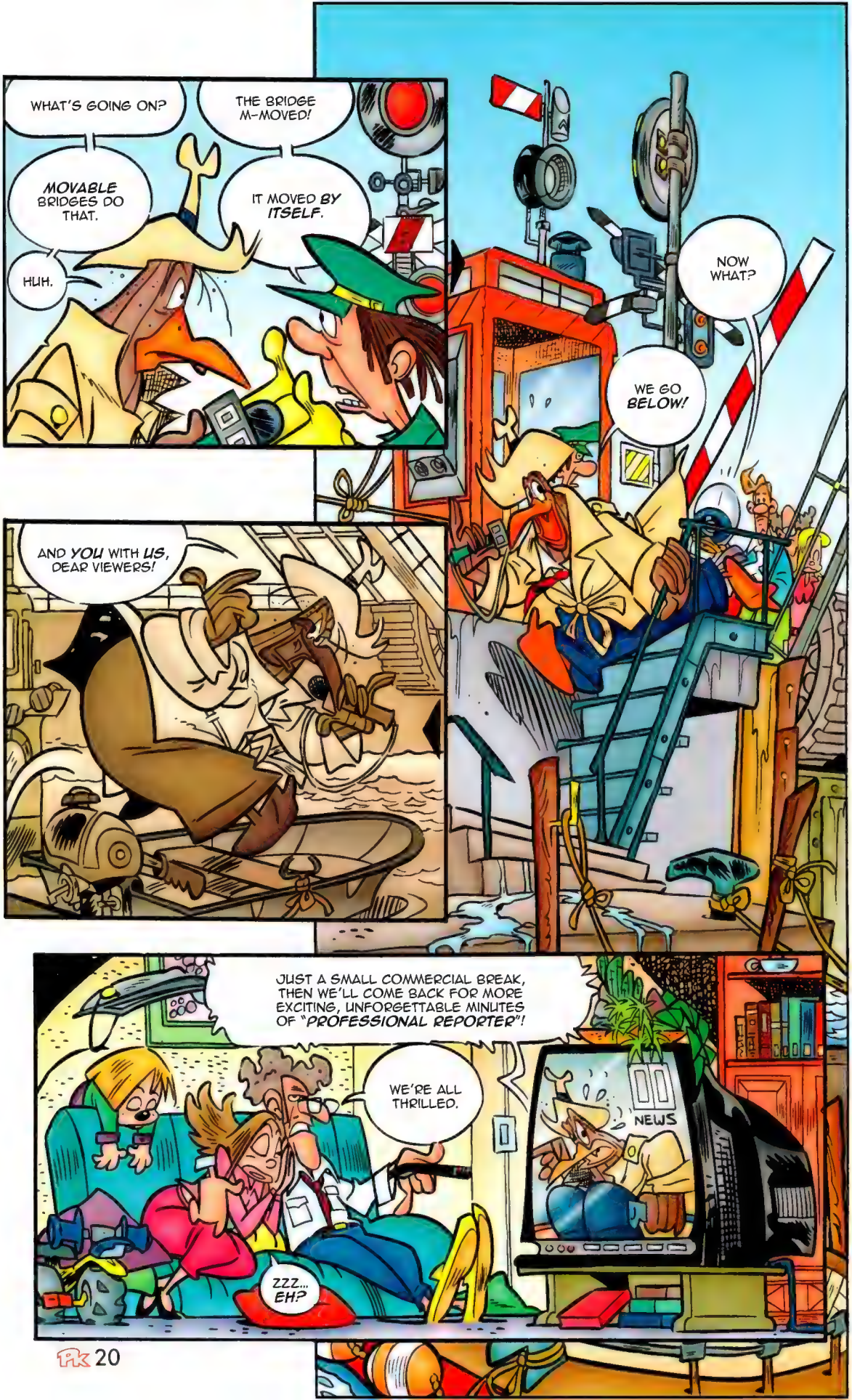
BANK
CAMERAS
ELECTRICAL NETWORK
UNDERGROUND
METRO
UH OH! I FEEL OBSERVED! AND SINCE I HAVE NOTHING TO DO...
THE DEFENDER HAS ARRIVED! SHALL I BLOW HIM UP TOO?
NOT NOW. I WANT TO DO OTHER EXPERIMENTS FIRST...
THERE'S SO MUCH, BOSS! SO MUCH!

CAN WE COUNT THEM? EH?
LATER, LOTAR! NOW WE NEED TO HIDE THEM!
THAT WAS EASY...
I TOLD YOU SO. AFTER SIX MONTHS IN A SEWER YOU MANAGE TO UNDERSTAND A LOT OF THINGS.
A BAG THIS BIG, BOSS?
EVEN BIGGER, LOTAR. EVERYTHING ABOVE DEPENDS ON THE UNDERGROUND.
BECAUSE IT'S HERE ALL TH ENERGY PASSES THROUGH! ELECTRICITY, GAS...
... WATER, TELEMATIC CABLES...
... AND THOSE TRAFFIC LIGHTS!

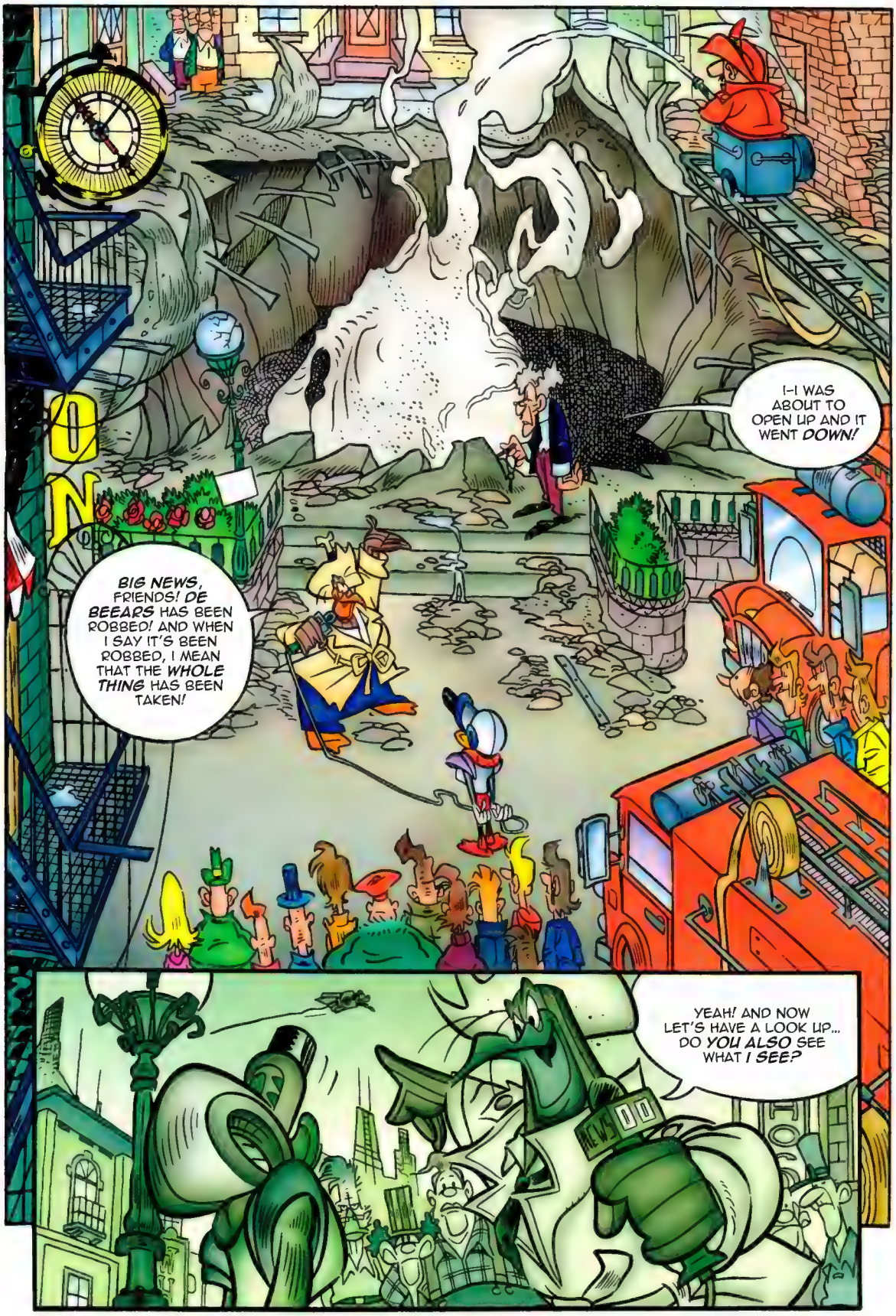
THE UNDERGROUND IS A WILD BEAST, FRIENDS. AND THESE ARE THE REINS WHICH I TAUGHT IT WITH! IT OBEYS ME, AND I THREW IT AT THE ENEMY!
FZZZ
SHALL WE GO, ROSTO?
HE WILL PAY FOR EVERYTHING, FOR MY MONTHS IN PRISON AND THE ONES I SPENT IN THE DARKNESS. AMONG THE MICE!
ROSTO, ARE YOU COMING?
THEN, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE ABOVE. I'LL GUIDE THE BEAST TO CONQUER THE CITY.
AND MAYBE THE WORLD?
YEAH... T-THE WORLD... AMONG THE MICE!
HUH. THE BOSS HAS BEEN TOO MUCH INSIDE AND THEN UNDER!
AND NOW HE'S OUT.


MICE.
ENOUGH WITH THE MICE, ROSTO. WE HAVE TO SCRAM!
WITH THE LOVE-CRAFTS!
"THEY'RE CALLED HOVERCRAFTS, LOTAR!"
THIS, ON THE OTHER HAND, IS CALLED A SCOOP...
SO, YOU'RE SURE IT WAS HIM?
ABSOLUTELY! THE AVENGER ARRIVED A FEW MINUTES AFTER THE BLAST!
OR PERHAPS HE WAS ALREADY IN PLACE EARLIER, DEAR VIEWERS?


WAS THE DUCK AVENGER BEHIND EVERYTHING? WE'LL FIND OUT...
ANOTHER ALARM! THE JEWELRY STORE DE BEEARS HAS BEEN ROBBED! MOVE OUT, PATTERSON!
OKAY!
WE'LL FIND OUT SOON.
BUT...
DON'T MOVE, PATTERSON! IT'S A QUESTION OF MILLIMETERS...
... AND A FEW DOZEN EXTRA POUNDS, BOSS! I ALWAYS TELL YOU TO GO ON A DIET...
!
SHUT UP, PATTERSON! OR YOU'LL BE DEGRADED!


WHAT'S GOING ON?
THE BRIDGE M-MOVED!
MOVABLE BRIDGES DO THAT.
IT MOVED BY ITSELF.
HUH.
NOW WHAT?
WE GO BELOW!
AND YOU WITH US, DEAR VIEWERS!
JUST A SMALL COMMERCIAL BREAK, THEN WE'LL COME BACK FOR MORE EXCITING, UNFORGETTABLE MINUTES OF "PROFESSIONAL REPORTER"!
WE'RE ALL THRILLED.
NEWS
ZZZ... EH?

TUM
UNDERNEATH THERE'S... UNDERGRRROUND!
POT POT
UNDERGR-RROUND... LOWER THE ROOM, RAISE THE VOLUME!
TAXI
UMPA-PATUM-PA
TAXI
UNDERG-RRROUND... OUTBURST IN THE SUBSURFACE!
SKREE
TUMPA
STUDIO? GIVE ME BACK THE LINE IMME-DIATELY!

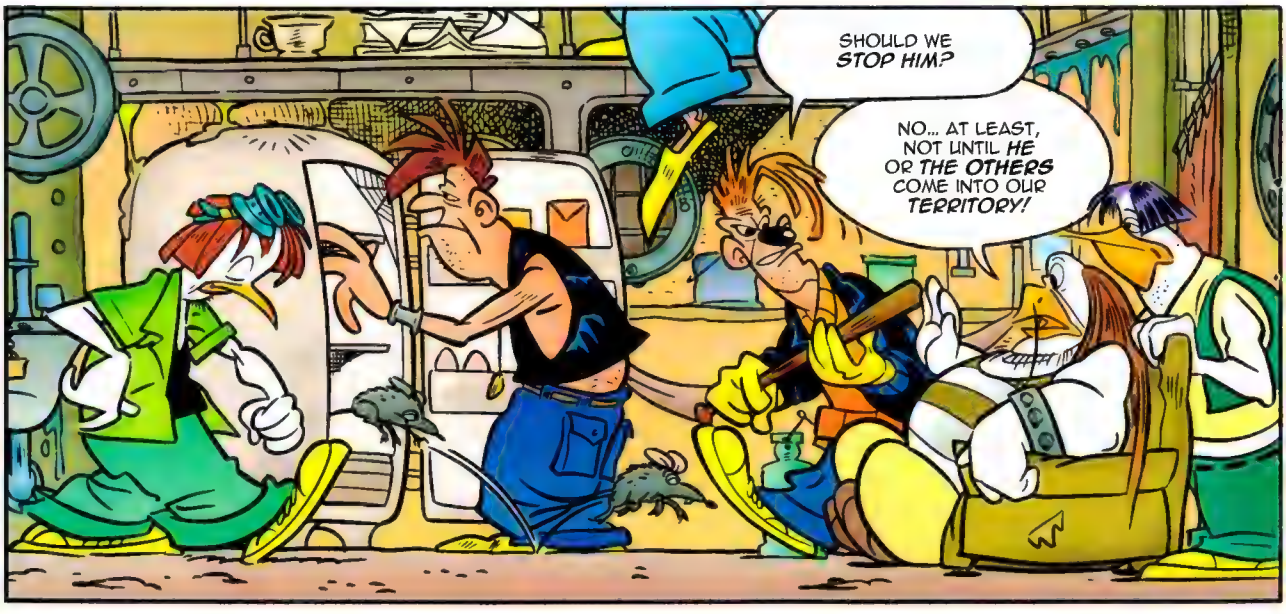

I-I WAS ABOUT TO OPEN UP AND IT WENT *DOWN!*
*BIG NEWS*, FRIENDS! *DE BEEARS* HAS BEEN ROBBED! AND WHEN I SAY IT'S BEEN ROBBED, I MEAN THAT THE *WHOLE THING* HAS BEEN TAKEN!
YEAH! AND NOW LET'S HAVE A LOOK UP... DO *YOU ALSO* SEE WHAT *I SEE?*

"WHAT WAS THE DUCK AVENGER DOING AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME? IS IT REALLY SO DIFFICULT TO ANSWER?"
OKAY, LET'S BE REASONABLE. THOSE WHO DID THE ROBBERIES MUST HAVE A LOT OF EXPLOSIVES.
DON'T BE SO SURE. PROMPT INTERVENTION REPORTS SEVERAL GAS LEAKS IN THE CITY.
IT'S CLEAR THAT THEY'RE INTELLIGENTLY CONTROLLING THE GAS LEAKS.
PEOPLE WHO KNOW WHERE TO PUT THEIR HANDS, ANYWAYS...
CANDIES

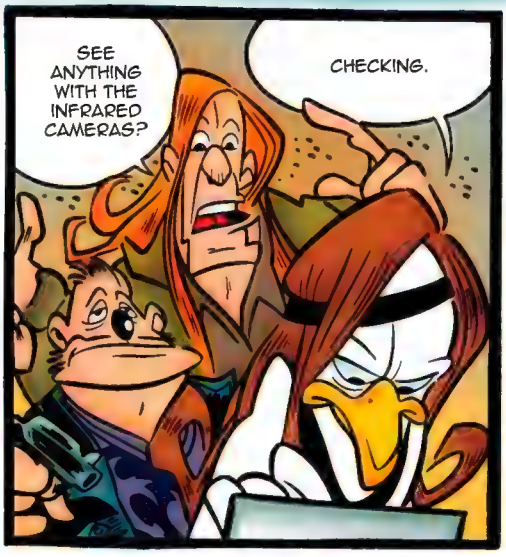
HMM... LET'S SAY I WANT TO GO GET THEM...
CANDIES
MONQUERY
LAND REG
CENSUS
SUBSOIL
THE UNDERGROUND'S COMPLICATED. I'M PROCURING A MAP, BUT IT WON'T BE VERY UPDATED.
HEAR, HEAR! FOR ONCE YOU'RE NOT UP TO DATE. LOSING YOUR TOUCH?
IT'S THE CADASTER THAT'S NOT UP TO DATE. HERE'S THE MAP.
NICE! AND ESPECIALLY MANAGEABLE! DO I HAVE TO BRING THIS GIANT SCREEN UNDERGROUND, OR WILL YOU PRINT OUT A PRACTICAL SIX SQUARE METERS SHEET?

PERHAPS YOU'D PREFER A NICE, BACKLIT, EIGHT INCHES LCD? IT EVEN HAS A RADIO, FOR THOSE *RELAXING* MOMENTS.
WILL THERE BE ANY?
"WHAT DO YOU THINK?"
LITTLE *CHEESE* IN THESE PARTS, EH?
SQUIT
SQUIT
SQUIT
SQUIT
TONG
TONG

THERE'S A GUY WITH A CAPE TWENTY MANHOLES FROM HERE, ESTEBAN...
I HEAR. IT'S STARTING TO GET TOO CROWDED.
TUNG
TUNG


SHOULD WE STOP HIM?
NO... AT LEAST, NOT UNTIL HE OR THE OTHERS COME INTO OUR TERRITORY!

HE'S LOOKING FOR US.
SHOULD WE *STOP* HIM?
WE CAN'T BE DISCOVERED YET... AND HE'S ONLY *INTUITED* THAT WE'RE HERE.
TONG
TONG


SEE ANYTHING WITH THE INFRARED CAMERAS?
CHECKING.

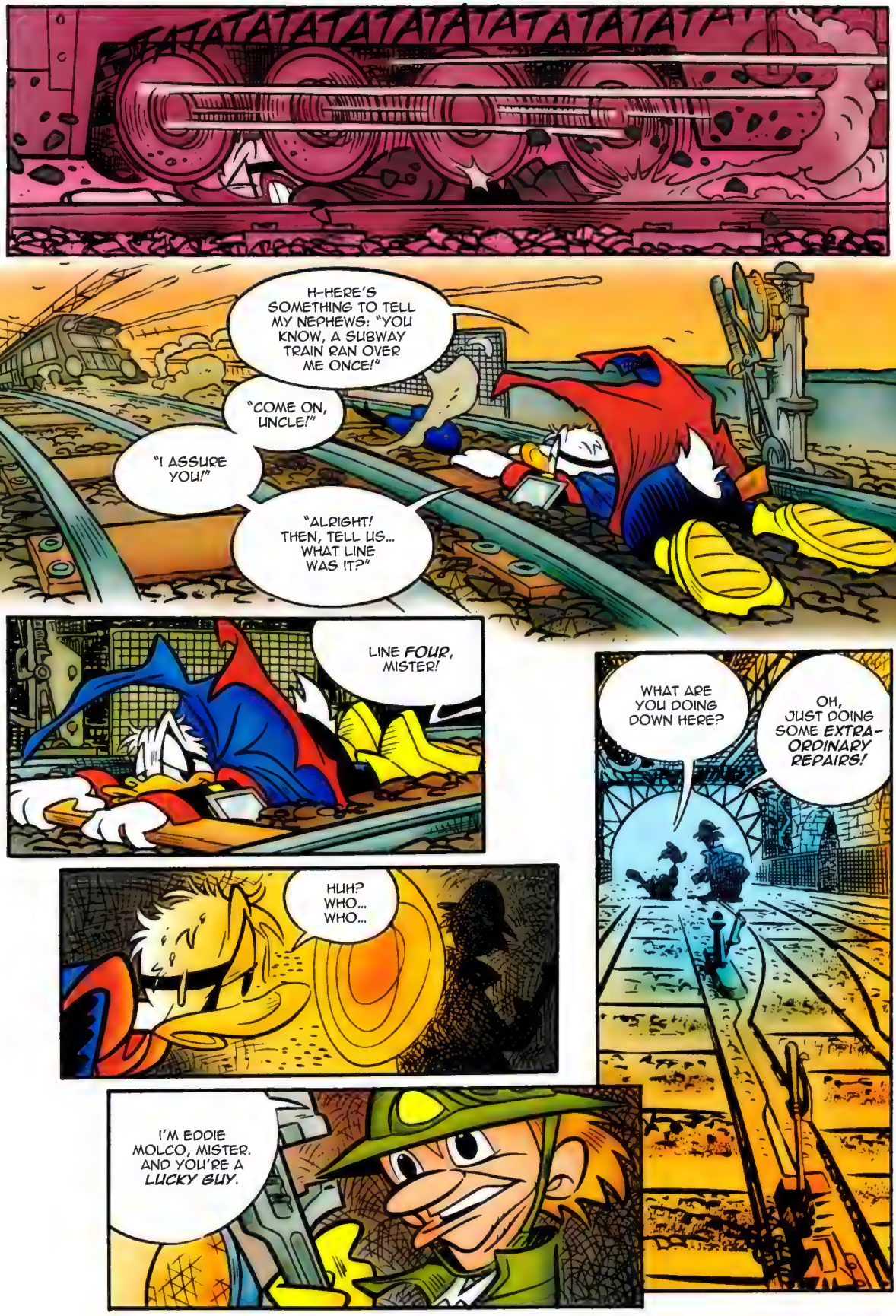
YES! HE'S ENTERING RIGHT *HERE*, SEE?
AREA 4

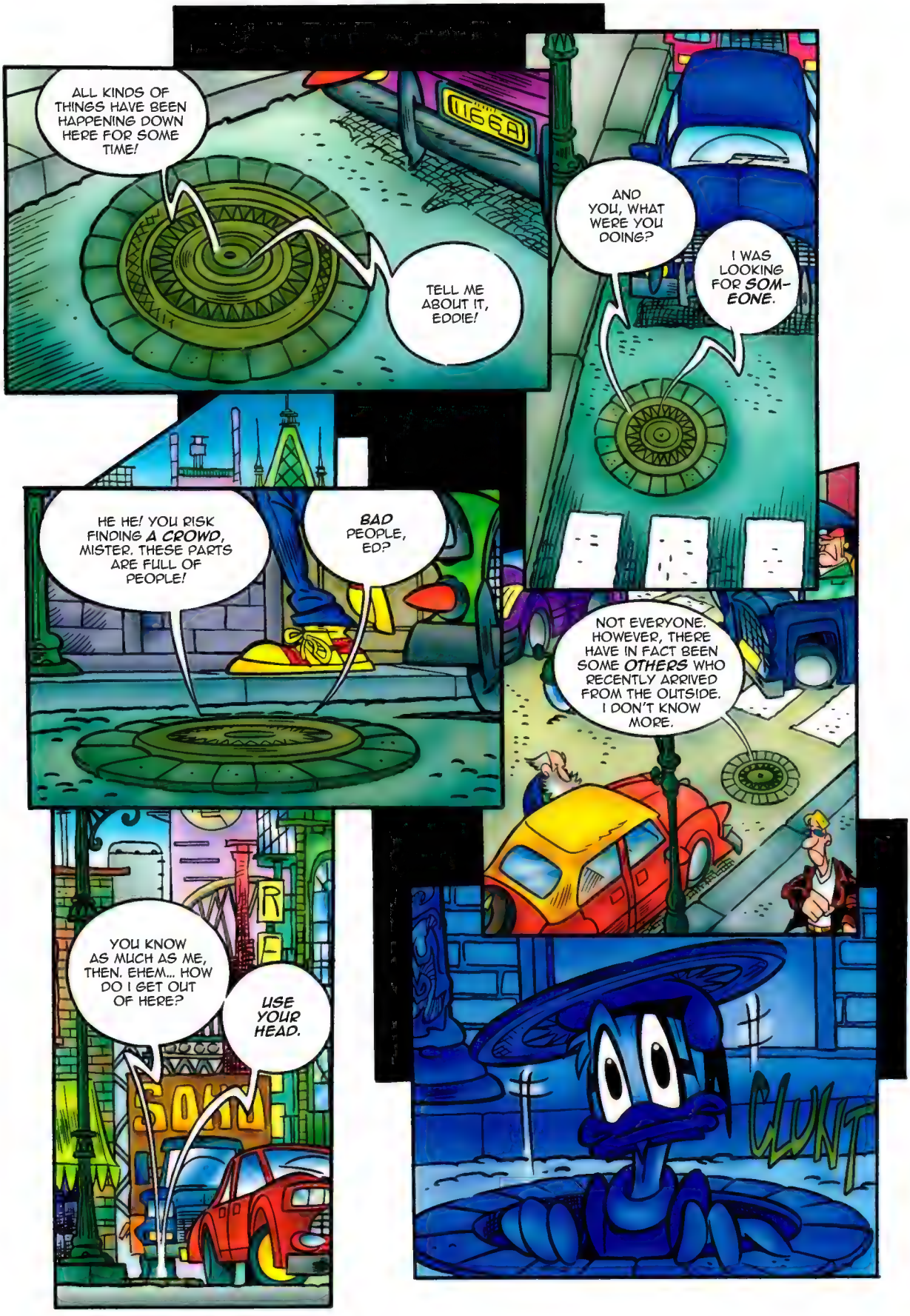
HA HA! THIS MEANS THAT WHAT HE'S GONE LOOKING FOR, IS TROUBLE. CAN YOU GIVE HIM SOMETHING *BIG*?

I CAN...

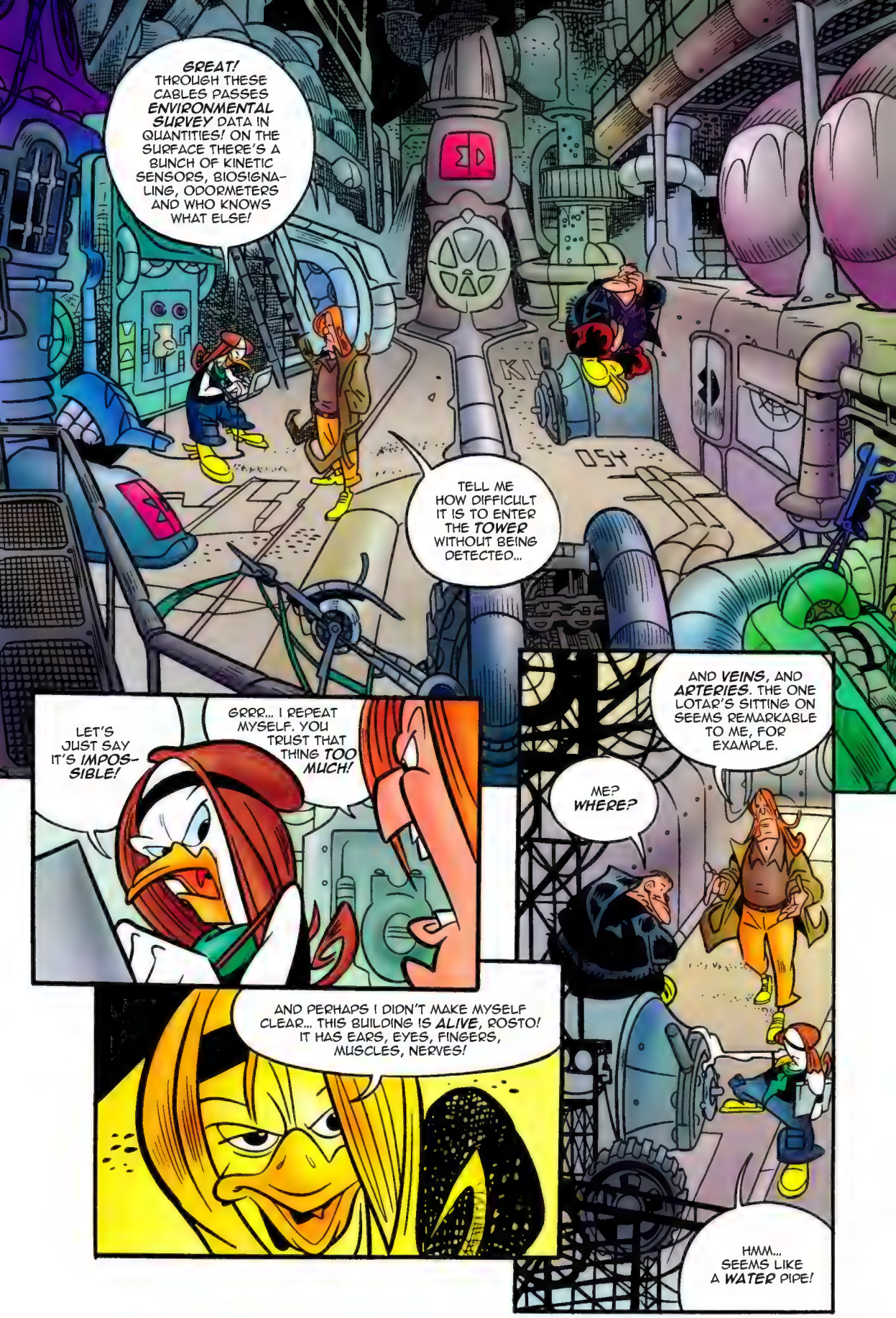
TSK! "A NICE, BACKLIT, EIGHT INCHES LCD", HE SAID!
SOMEONE WILL HAVE TO EXPLAIN TO ME WHAT HIGH TECHNOLOGY IS GOOD FOR, WHEN THE BATTERIES ARE DEAD!
A LITTLE LIGHT. AND SOME TRACKS. PERHAPS I'VE ENDED UP ON THE TRACK...
TWAAA

BOYS, I THINK I HEARD THE TRAIN OPERATOR... "HELP!"
TICK TACK
HELP! THE CONTROLS DON'T RESPOND!
"... MY LAST THOUGHT..."
THINK- THINKTHINK FAST, THINK- THINKTHINK AS IF IT WERE...
ROOOO
AAAARRRR
TUMTUTUM
UTUMOTTURUTUMTU

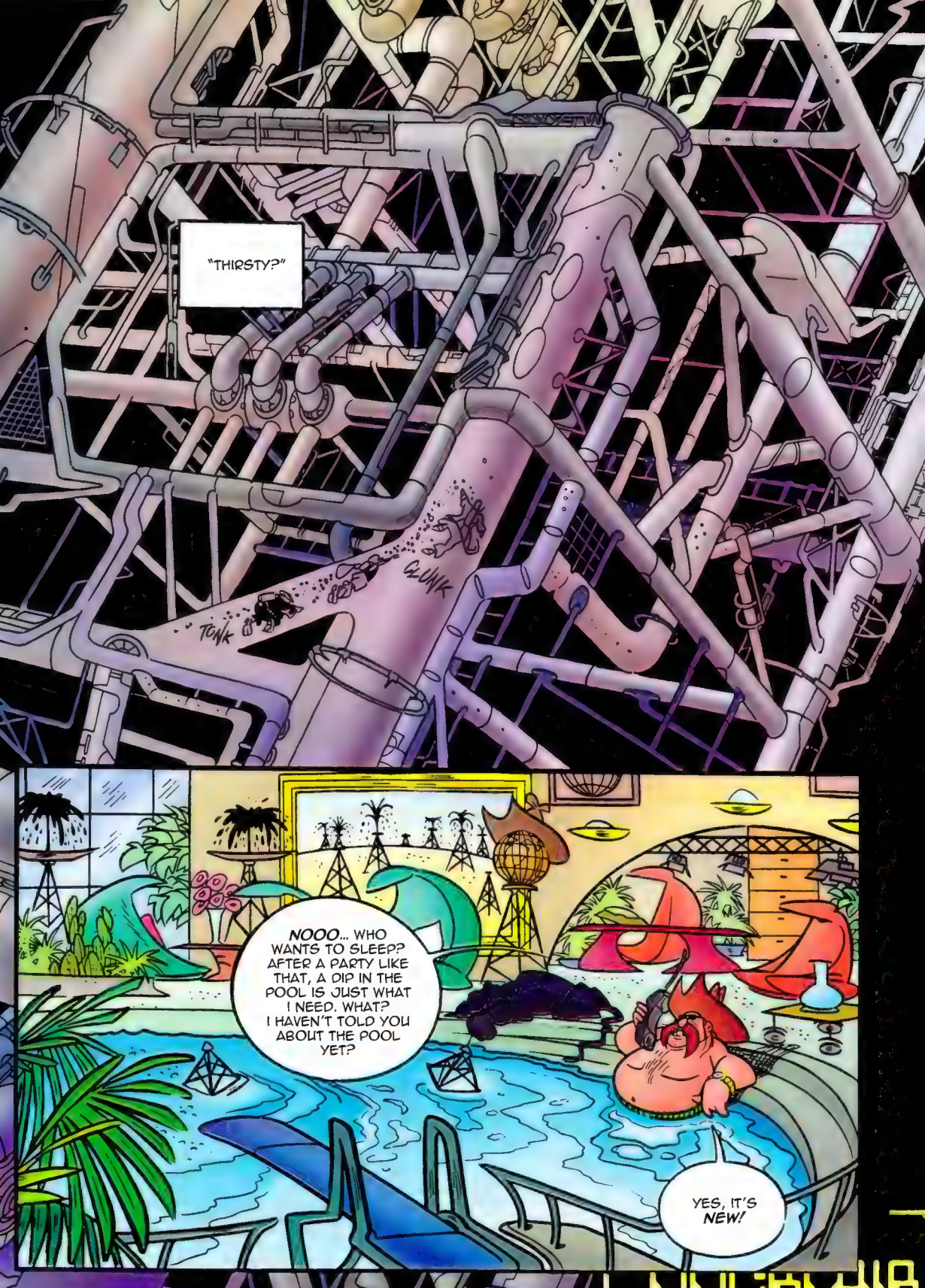

TATATATATATATATATATATATA
H-HERE'S SOMETHING TO TELL MY NEPHEWS: "YOU KNOW, A SUBWAY TRAIN RAN OVER ME ONCE!"
"COME ON, UNCLE!"
"I ASSURE YOU!"
"ALRIGHT! THEN, TELL US... WHAT LINE WAS IT?"
LINE *FOUR*, MISTER!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN HERE?
OH, JUST DOING SOME *EXTRA-ORDINARY REPAIRS!*
HUH? WHO... WHO...
I'M EDDIE MOLCO, MISTER. AND YOU'RE A *LUCKY GUY*.


ALL KINDS OF THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING DOWN HERE FOR SOME TIME!
TELL ME ABOUT IT, EDDIE!
AND YOU, WHAT WERE YOU DOING?
I WAS LOOKING FOR SOM-EONE.
HE HE! YOU RISK FINDING A CROWD, MISTER. THESE PARTS ARE FULL OF PEOPLE!
BAD PEOPLE, ED?
NOT EVERYONE. HOWEVER, THERE HAVE IN FACT BEEN SOME OTHERS WHO RECENTLY ARRIVED FROM THE OUTSIDE. I DON'T KNOW MORE.
YOU KNOW AS MUCH AS ME, THEN. EHEM... HOW DO I GET OUT OF HERE?
USE YOUR HEAD.
CLUNT

GOOD NIGHT, MISTER!
I DOUBT IT, EDDIE...
"... IT'S A GOOD NIGHT ONLY FOR NIGHTMARES!"
... SUBWA-AARGH... AND I-I-IF YOUR CAPE GETS C-C-CAUGHT, MISTER? EH?
EH?
GOOD NIGHT!
YOU CAN COUNT ON THAT!
I CAN IMAGINE A MORNING BROADCAST WHICH DISFIGURES THE IMAGE OF THE DUCK AVENGER!

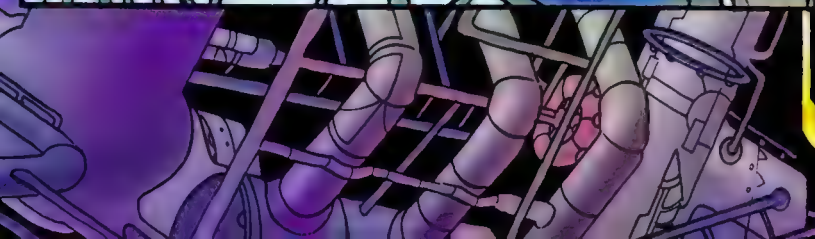

GREAT! THROUGH THESE CABLES PASSES ENVIRONMENTAL SURVEY DATA IN QUANTITIES! ON THE SURFACE THERE'S A BUNCH OF KINETIC SENSORS, BIOSIGNALING, ODORMETERS AND WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE!
TELL ME HOW DIFFICULT IT IS TO ENTER THE TOWER WITHOUT BEING DETECTED...
LET'S JUST SAY IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
GRRR... I REPEAT MYSELF. YOU TRUST THAT THING TOO MUCH!
AND PERHAPS I DIDN'T MAKE MYSELF CLEAR... THIS BUILDING IS ALIVE, ROSTO! IT HAS EARS, EYES, FINGERS, MUSCLES, NERVES!
AND VEINS, AND ARTERIES. THE ONE LOTAR'S SITTING ON SEEMS REMARKABLE TO ME, FOR EXAMPLE.
ME? WHERE?
HMM... SEEMS LIKE A WATER PIPE!

WE'LL GO THROUGH HERE. OR ARE YOU SAYING THAT THERE'S EVEN DETECTORS IN THE HYDRAULIC SYSTEM?
FRZZZZZ
SOONER OR LATER THE PIPE WILL SHRINK!
YEAH...
PLOCH
... THEREFORE, BEFORE THAT HAPPENS, WE MUST FIND A DRAIN *LARGE ENOUGH* TO EXIT THROUGH.
*GENIUS!* AND WHEN DO WE GET OUT? HE SAID THE TOWER *CAN HEAR US!*
MAYBE IT'S *SLEEPING*. AND THEN WE'LL QUICKLY...
I'M *THIRSTY*, BOSS!
CLANK!



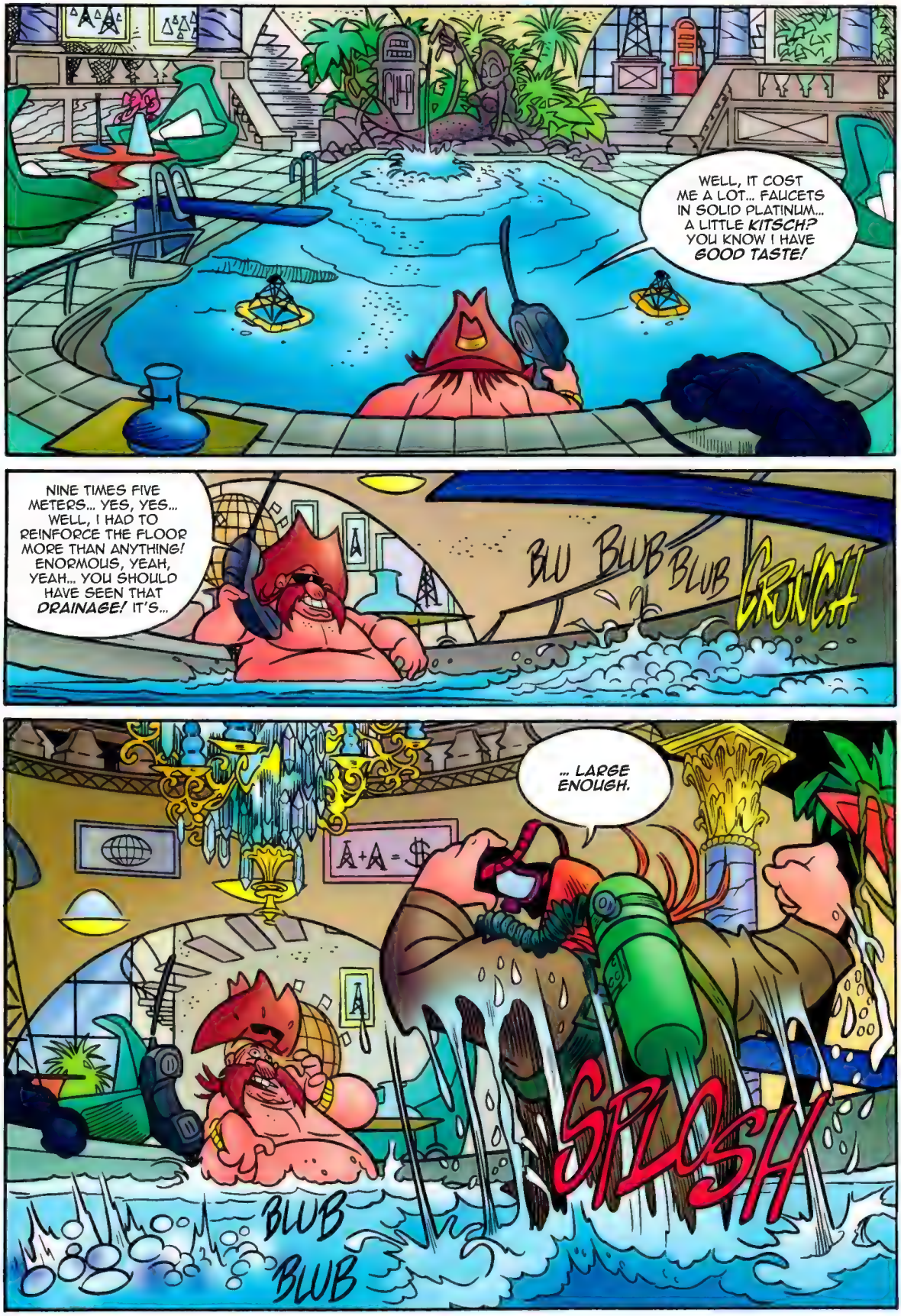


NOOO... WHO WANTS TO SLEEP? AFTER A PARTY LIKE THAT, A DIP IN THE POOL IS JUST WHAT I NEED. WHAT? I HAVEN'T TOLD YOU ABOUT THE POOL YET?
YES, IT'S NEW!

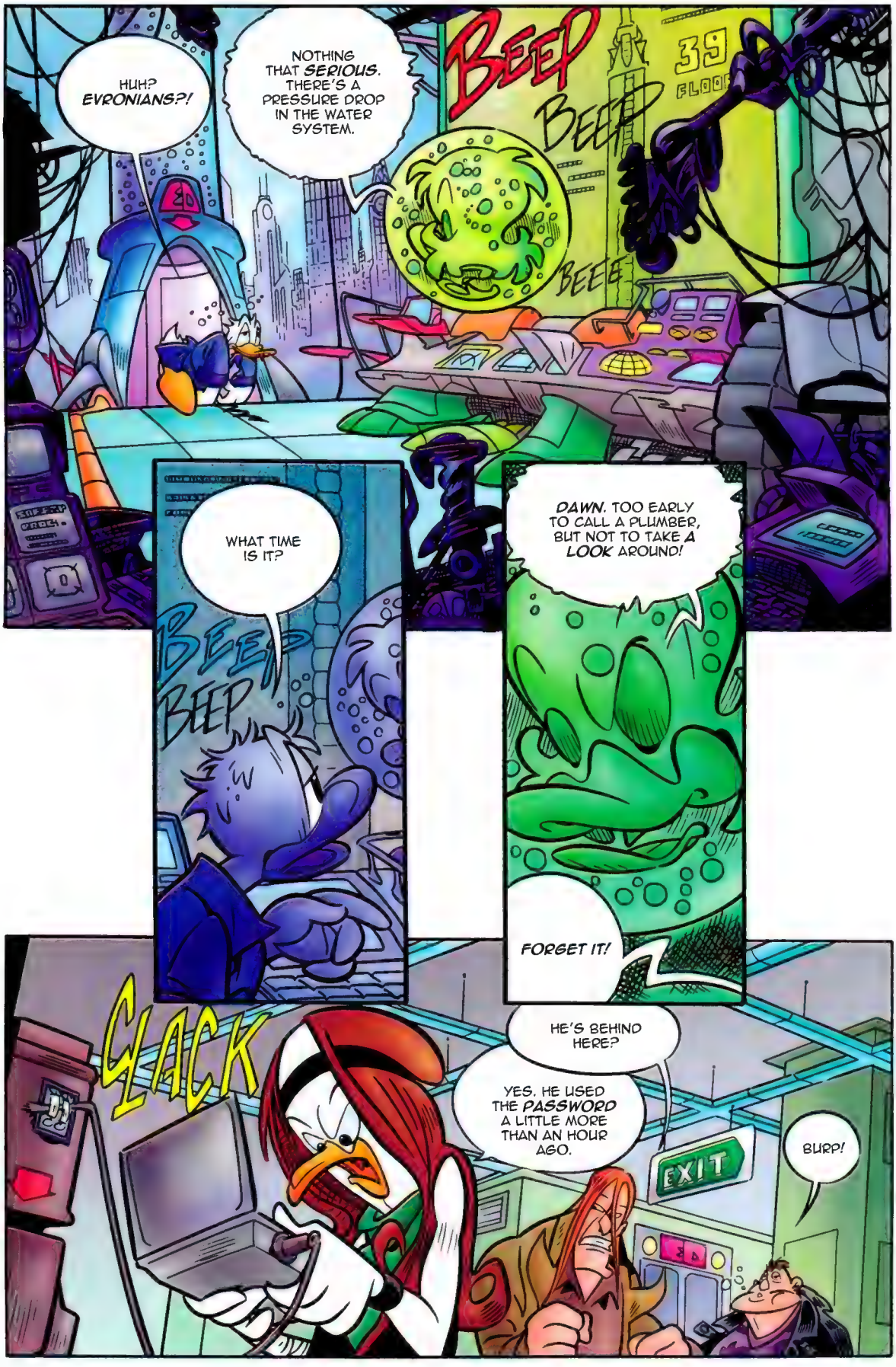


DOCKLAIR TOWER

- APE NETWORK
- DRAINAGE SYSTEM


WELL, IT COST ME A LOT... FAUCETS IN SOLID PLATINUM... A LITTLE KITSCH? YOU KNOW I HAVE GOOD TASTE!
NINE TIMES FIVE METERS... YES, YES... WELL, I HAD TO REINFORCE THE FLOOR MORE THAN ANYTHING! ENORMOUS, YEAH, YEAH... YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THAT DRAINAGE! IT'S...
BLU BLUB BLUB
GRUNCH
... LARGE ENOUGH.
A+A=$
SPLOSH
BLUB BLUB

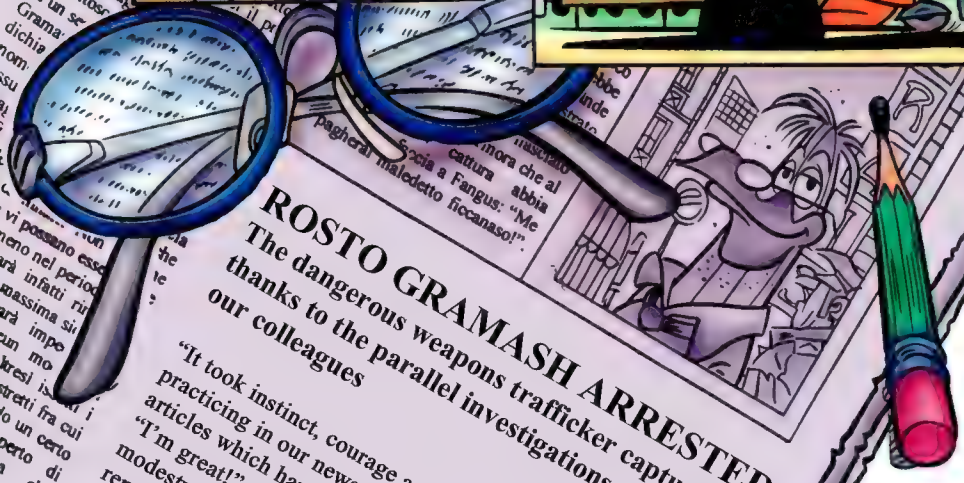
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
GLUP GLUP
SNOOPER.
SCK
AHHH... GOOD! EVEN IF THERE'S SOAP!
SSSS
GURGL
WORRIED, REO?
THE TOWER IS ALREADY SNIFFING, I FEEL IT!
SO WHAT? WE COULD BE SIMPLE GUESTS OF THIS GUY, RIGHT?
AT BEST, IT WILL DETECT A LEAK...


HUH? EVRONIANS?!
NOTHING THAT SERIOUS. THERE'S A PRESSURE DROP IN THE WATER SYSTEM.
BEEP BEEP BEEE
39
FLOOR
WHAT TIME IS IT?
BEEP BEEP
DAWN. TOO EARLY TO CALL A PLUMBER, BUT NOT TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND!
FORGET IT!
CLACK
HE'S BEHIND HERE?
YES. HE USED THE PASSWORD A LITTLE MORE THAN AN HOUR AGO.
EXIT
BURP!

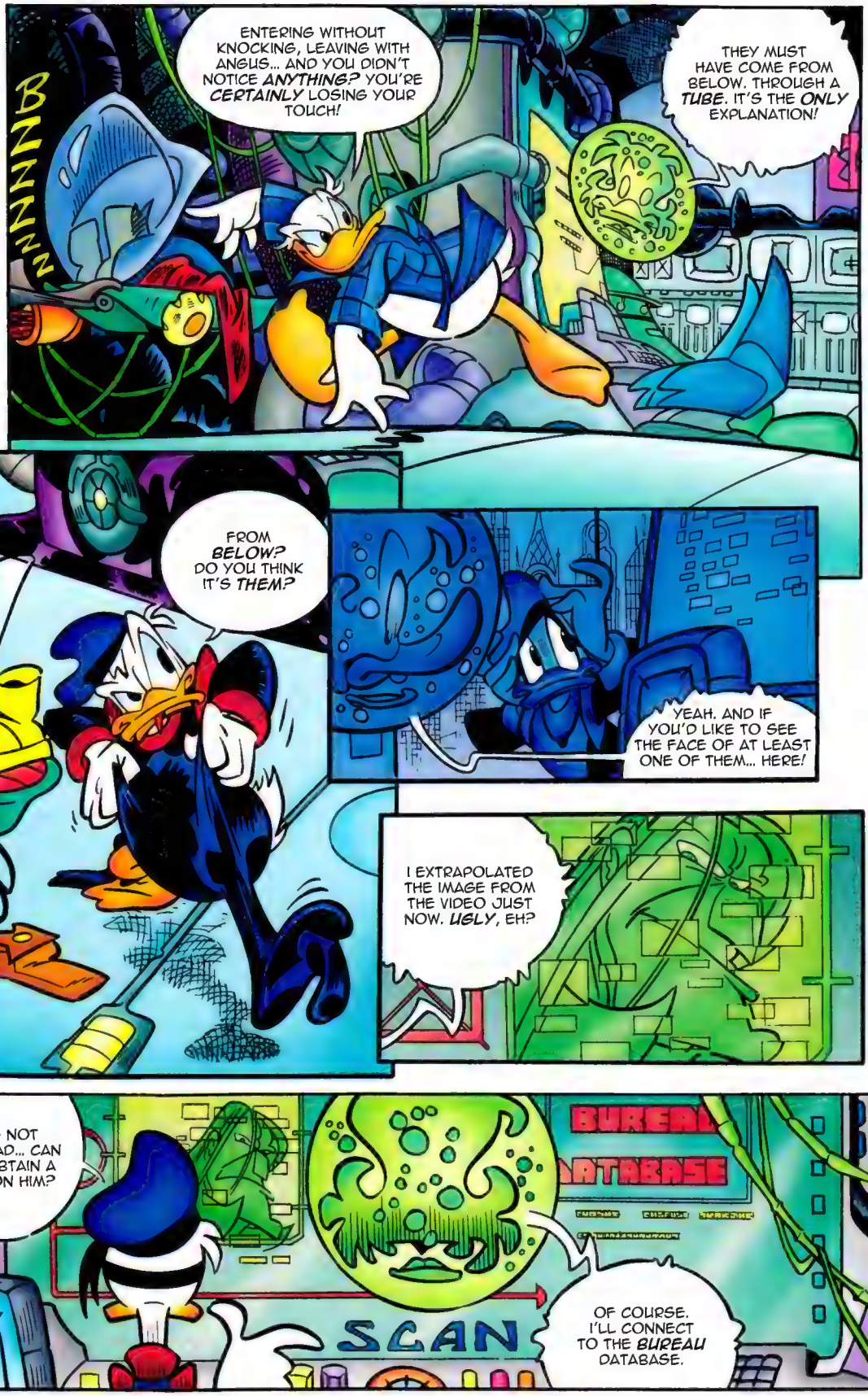
TIC TAC TIC TAC TIC
TAC TIC TAC
TAC TIC
GYEH GYEH! THIS TIME I GOT HIM!

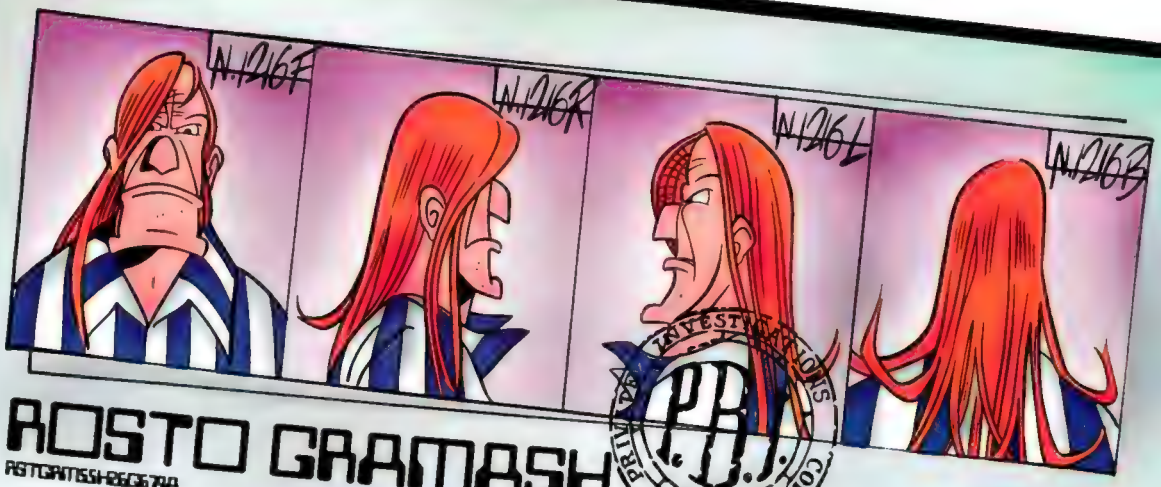
SEEMS LIKE YOU HAVEN'T LOST YOUR BAD HABITS, FANGUS.

WHO'S THER... YOU?!
ROSTO, YES. DO YOU REMEMBER ME? DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT YOU DID TO ME?



THREE GUYS ARE CARRYING ANGUS' WEIGHT TO THE 39TH. HE'S SCREAMING. NOW THEN, IS THIS SOMETHING THAT INTERESTS YOU?
ANGUS? THE 39TH? THAT'S WHERE THE POOL IS. INCREDIBLE, IS IT NOT?
BLIK
PRECISELY WHAT... HEY, I'VE LOST THEM!
LOST THEM WHERE?
SLAP
"I-I DON'T KNOW. THE BIOSENSORS IN THAT AREA ONLY SIGNAL PAIN!"
UHHH...
THUD
BUMP


BZZZZZZ
ENTERING WITHOUT KNOCKING, LEAVING WITH ANGUS... AND YOU DIDN'T NOTICE *ANYTHING?* YOU'RE *CERTAINLY* LOSING YOUR TOUCH!
THEY MUST HAVE COME FROM BELOW. THROUGH A *TUBE*. IT'S THE *ONLY* EXPLANATION!
FROM *BELOW?* DO YOU THINK IT'S *THEM?*
YEAH. AND IF YOU'D LIKE TO SEE THE FACE OF AT LEAST ONE OF THEM... HERE!
I EXTRAPOLATED THE IMAGE FROM THE VIDEO JUST NOW. *UGLY*, EH?
HE'S NOT THAT BAD... CAN YOU OBTAIN A *FILE* ON HIM?
SCAN
OF COURSE. I'LL CONNECT TO THE *BUREAU* DATABASE.




# ROSTO GRAMASH

ASTGRMSSHR6G67AA

Cat. A/6
Born 26/6 1955

1967 – SENT. EXTO
(Montego bay
1969 – SENT. BURGL
(Maryland)
1978 – RELEASED
1979 – ROBBERY, ROB
ROBBERY, ROB
ROBBERY, ASS
SENT. (New Yo
1975 – ESC.
1976 – SENT. ESC.
1984 – SENT. NUCLEAR
WEAPONS
1984 – ROBBERY, ROBB
1985 – ROBBERY
1987 – SENT. SALT LAK
CITY (Ohio).

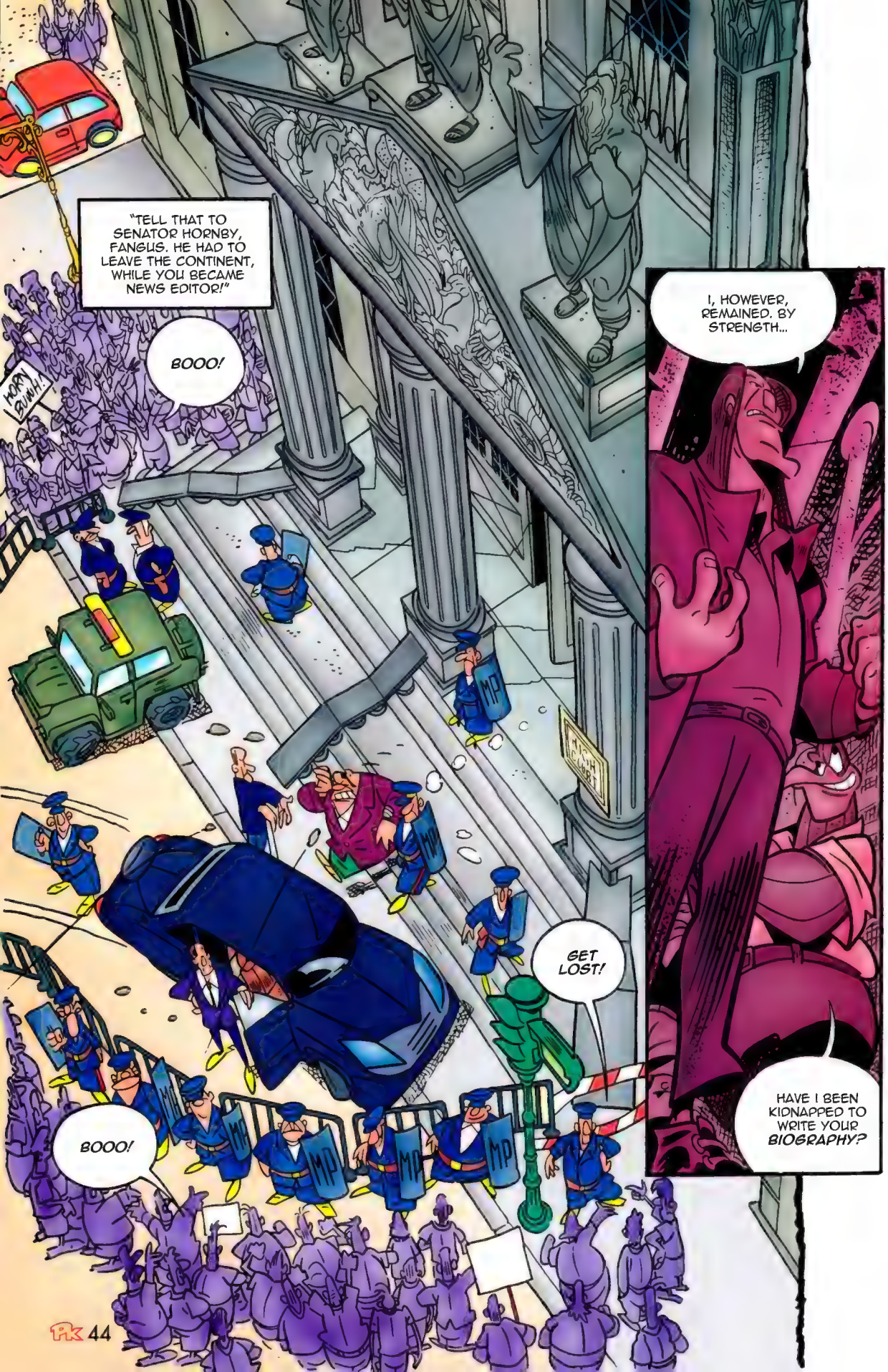
EVERETT DUC
SENDING PRO

ASTGRMSSHR6G67AA

P.D.
INVESTIGATIONS
PRIVATE DETECTIVE
CONVICTED FOR EXTORTION IN '67. THEFT IN '69. ARRESTED. RELEASED FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR. A SERIES OF ROBBERIES IN '74. ARRESTED. ESCAPED IN '75. RECOVERED A YEAR LATER. RELEASED. OUTSIDE UNTIL '84.
HE'S *RESTLESS*. WELL, IT'S ALMOST FUNNY!
BACK INSIDE IN '84 FOR TRAFFICKING WEAPONS. *THERMONUCLEAR* WEAPONS.
FORGET WHAT I SAID.
NOW GUESS WHO HAD HIM ARRESTED *LAST TIME*...

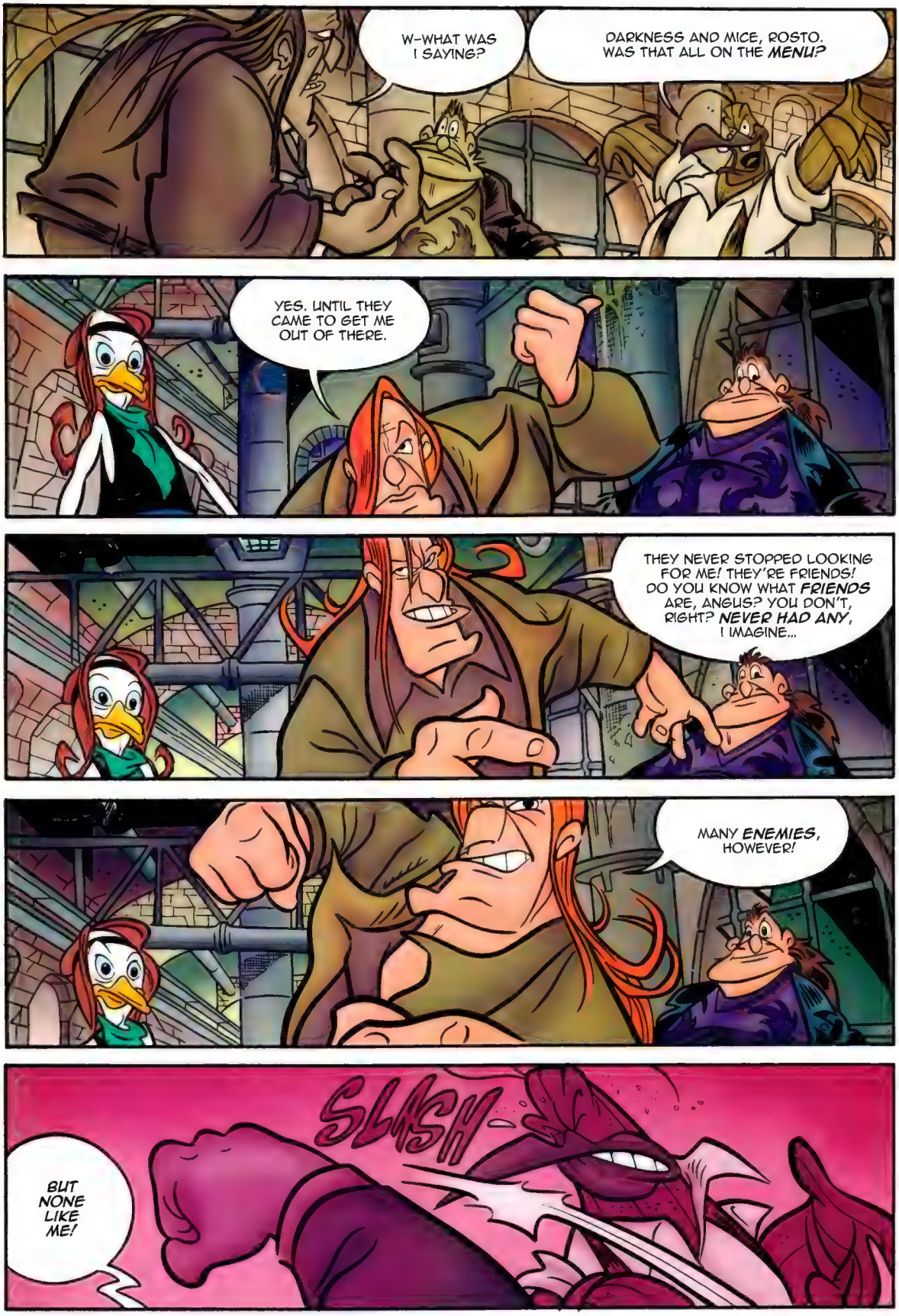
DUCKLAIR TOW

ARE YOU AFRAID OF THE DARK, ANGUS?
I AM THE JOURNALIST, I ASK THE QUESTIONS! HOW DID YOU FIND ME?
AND WHY... PRFFFT!
OOOH! HE'S STILL AN AGGRESSIVE LITTLE GUY.
YOU KNOW, HIS ARTICLES, LONG AGO, MADE A LOT OF NOISE!
COUGH COUGH.
IN ORDER TO DENOUNCE ME, HE PUT A BIG PIECE IN THE MIDDLE OF CONGRESS!
AND I'D DO IT AGAIN!


"TELL THAT TO SENATOR HORNBY, FANGUS. HE HAD TO LEAVE THE CONTINENT, WHILE YOU BECAME NEWS EDITOR!"
BOOO!
HORN SWISH!
I, HOWEVER, REMAINED. BY STRENGTH...
GET LOST!
HAVE I BEEN KIDNAPPED TO WRITE YOUR BIOGRAPHY?
BOOO!
MP

NO BIOGRAPHY, FANGUS. I WANT TO FORGET EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED TO ME. AND...
... A-AND WHAT WORDS DOES ONE SAY IN THE DARKNESS?
"AMONG THE MICE..."

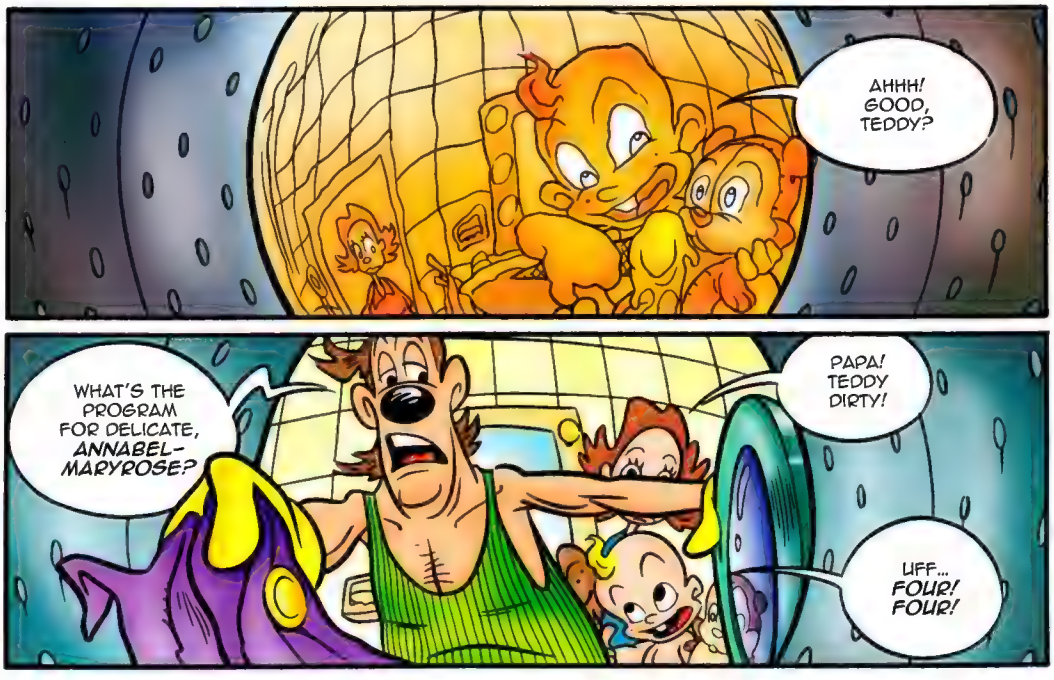
HAA
HAAAAAA
... AAAHHH...
BOSS? IT'S OVER, BOSS! IT WON'T COME BACK!
NOW IT CONTINUES. AND YOU... YOU CAN BEGIN TO SERIOUSLY WORRY!


W-WHAT WAS I SAYING?
DARKNESS AND MICE, ROSTO. WAS THAT ALL ON THE *MENU*?
YES. UNTIL THEY CAME TO GET ME OUT OF THERE.
THEY NEVER STOPPED LOOKING FOR ME! THEY'RE FRIENDS! DO YOU KNOW WHAT *FRIENDS* ARE, ANGUS? YOU DON'T, RIGHT? *NEVER HAD ANY*, I IMAGINE...
MANY *ENEMIES*, HOWEVER!
SLASH
*BUT NONE LIKE ME!*

THEY'RE CLOSING IN AGAIN! TOO MUCH, I'D SAY!
JUST ENOUGH TO...
STAY CALM...
BUT ESTEBAN, THEY'VE CROSSED THE BORDER! THEY MIGHT DISCOVER US!
THEY MIGHT... BUT IT'S ALMOST TIME!
YEAAAH!
NOW WE'LL THINK OF YOU, THEN WE'LL DEDICATE OURSELVES TO THE SURFACE!
OH NO!

!
BECAUSE... THE U-UNDERGROUND IS A WILD BEAST, FRIENDS! AND THESE ARE THE REINS WHICH I TAUGHT IT WITH! IT OBEYS ME, AND I THREW IT AT THE E-ENEMY!
---
WEL SAID. SADDLE UP, AND START AS WELL WITH ME!
OH, THE DEFENDER! HOW DID YOU FIND US SO FAST?
YOU SHOUT TOO MUCH, ROSTO. DOWN HERE'S FULL OF RUMBLING, YOU KNOW?
YES? THEN BACK OFF, OR YOU'LL HEAR YOUR HEAD RUMBLE!
WELL... IF YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT... RIGHT ON THE TEMPLE...

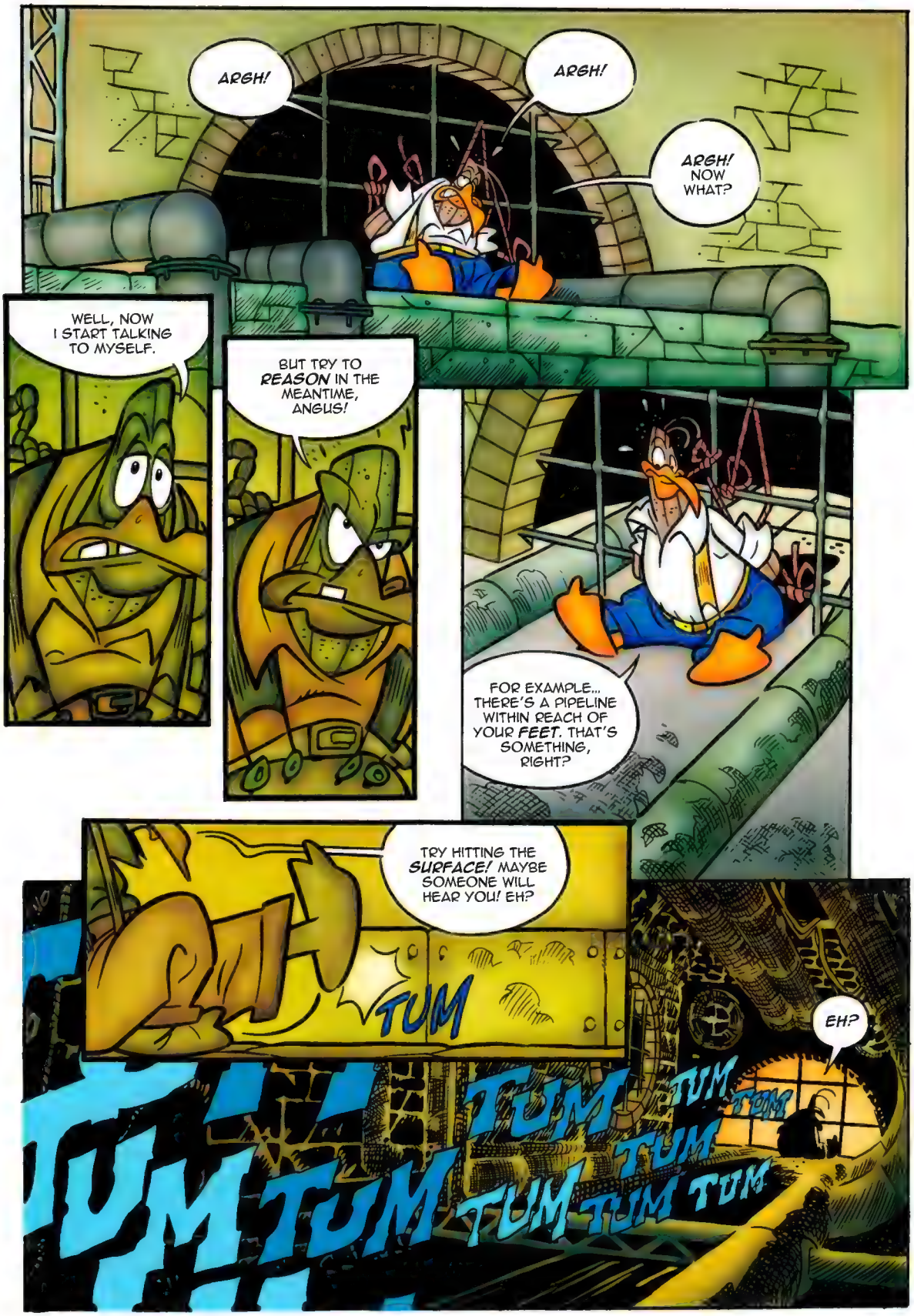
A LITTLE MORE... MORE...
BOYS, WALKING BACKWARDS IN A SEWER ON A SATURDAY MORNING IS NOT MY PREFERRED HOBBY! WILL IT *TAKE LONG?*
NO. IT WILL BE SOMETHING *HUMID.*


AHHH! GOOD, TEDDY?
WHAT'S THE PROGRAM FOR DELICATE, *ANNABEL-MARYROSE?*
PAPA! TEDDY DIRTY!
UFF... *FOUR! FOUR!*

WASHAWA
SHA WA
WASHAWASHA
"... AND HURRY UP! WE SHOULD HAVE ALREADY FINISHED THE FIRST BATCH!"
WASHAWASH
WASHAWASHAWASHAWA

THIS WILL DO FINE. THIS PART OF THE NETWORK HASN'T BEEN USED SINCE 1936!
HEAR THAT, FANGUS? NOBODY WILL DISTURB YOU!
LAST STOP!
AFTER YOU...
Y-YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
TIGHTLY, PLEASE.
YOU DID IT TO ME.

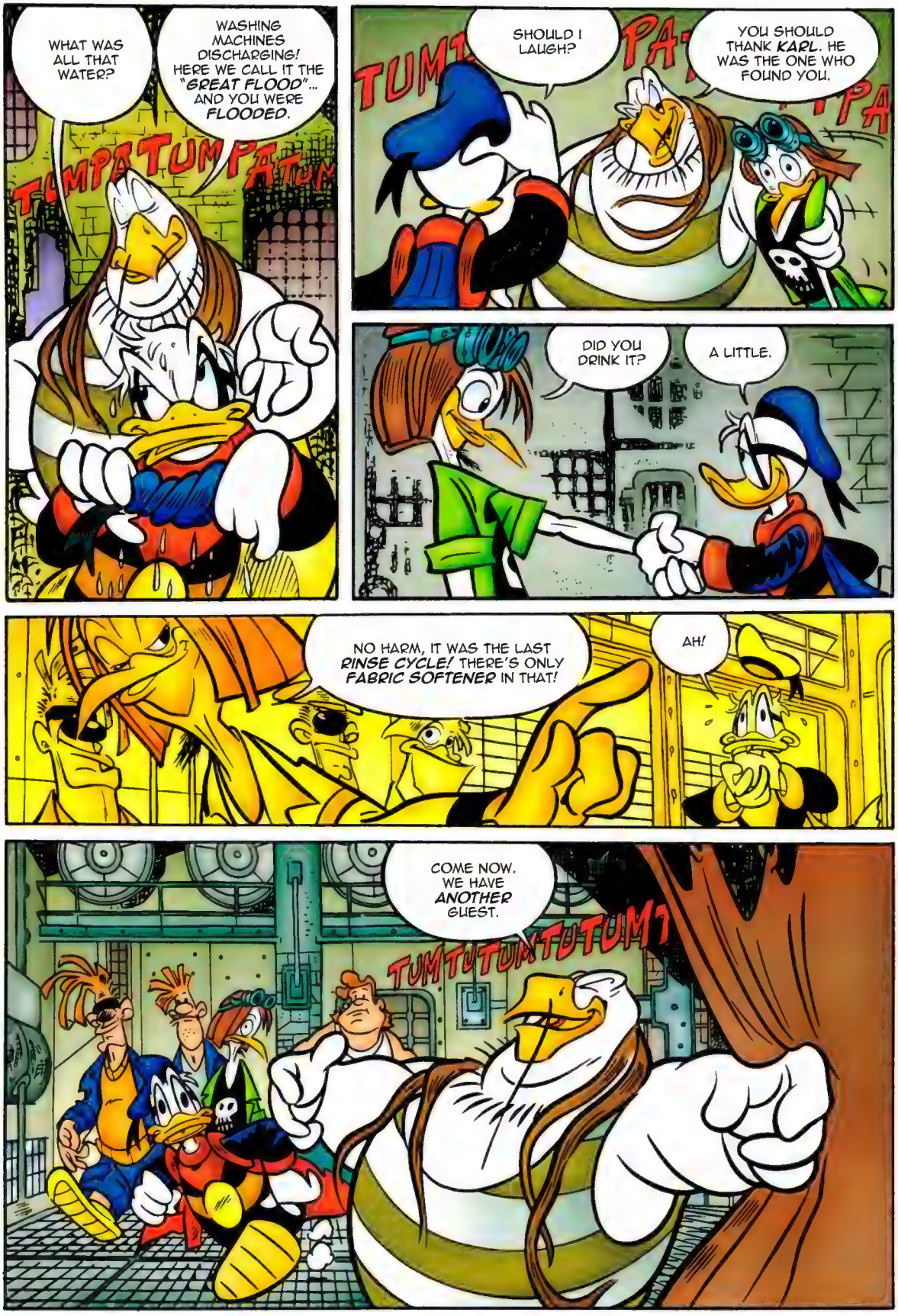
GOODBYE, FANGUS.
VROOOM
SCREAM? DON'T SCREAM?
VUUUUUU
VUUUUUU
UUAAAARGHH
UUUUUUU

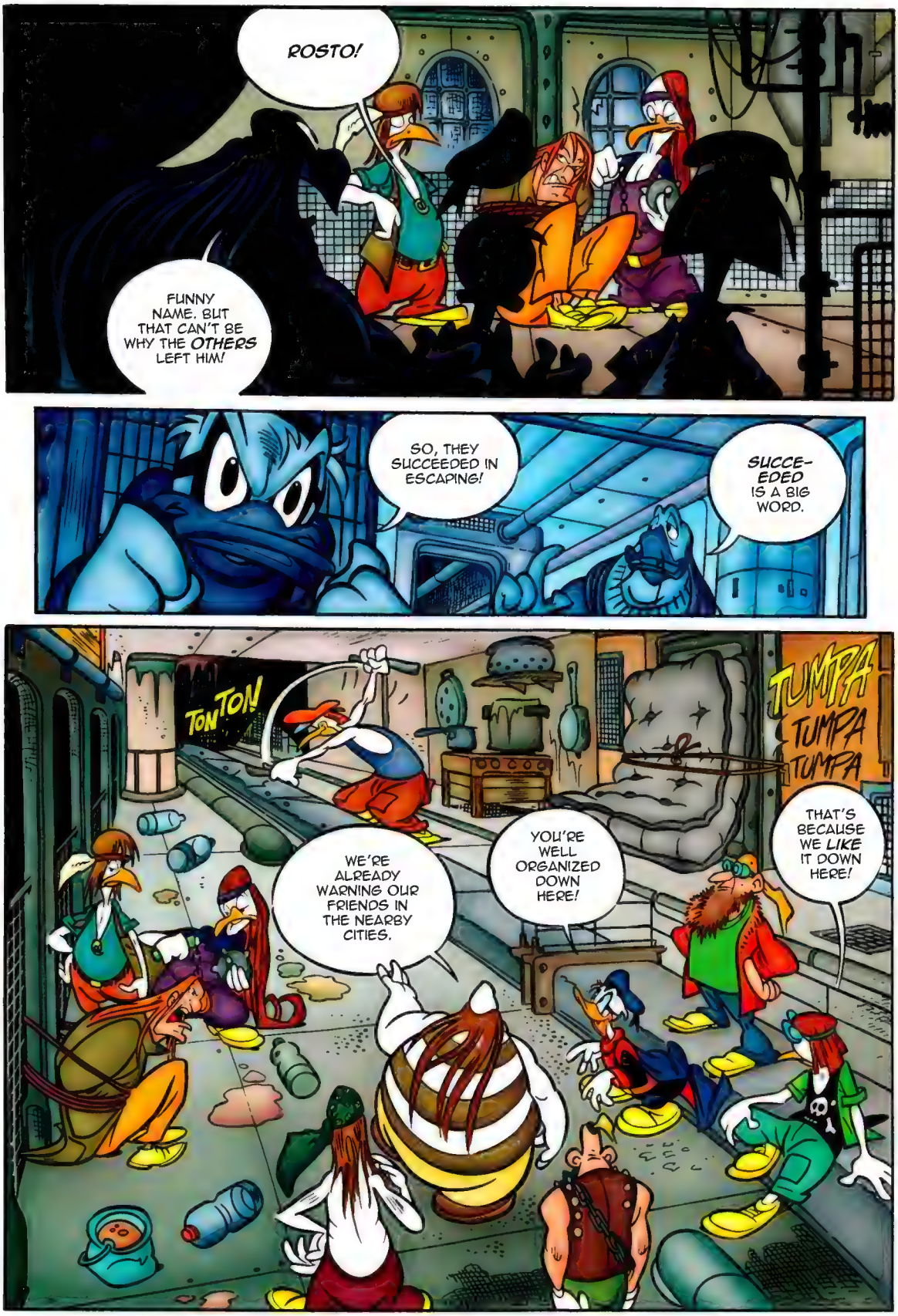

ARGH!
ARGH!
ARGH! NOW WHAT?
WELL, NOW I START TALKING TO MYSELF.
BUT TRY TO REASON IN THE MEANTIME, ANGUS!
FOR EXAMPLE... THERE'S A PIPELINE WITHIN REACH OF YOUR FEET. THAT'S SOMETHING, RIGHT?
TRY HITTING THE SURFACE! MAYBE SOMEONE WILL HEAR YOU! EH?
TUM
EH?
TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM

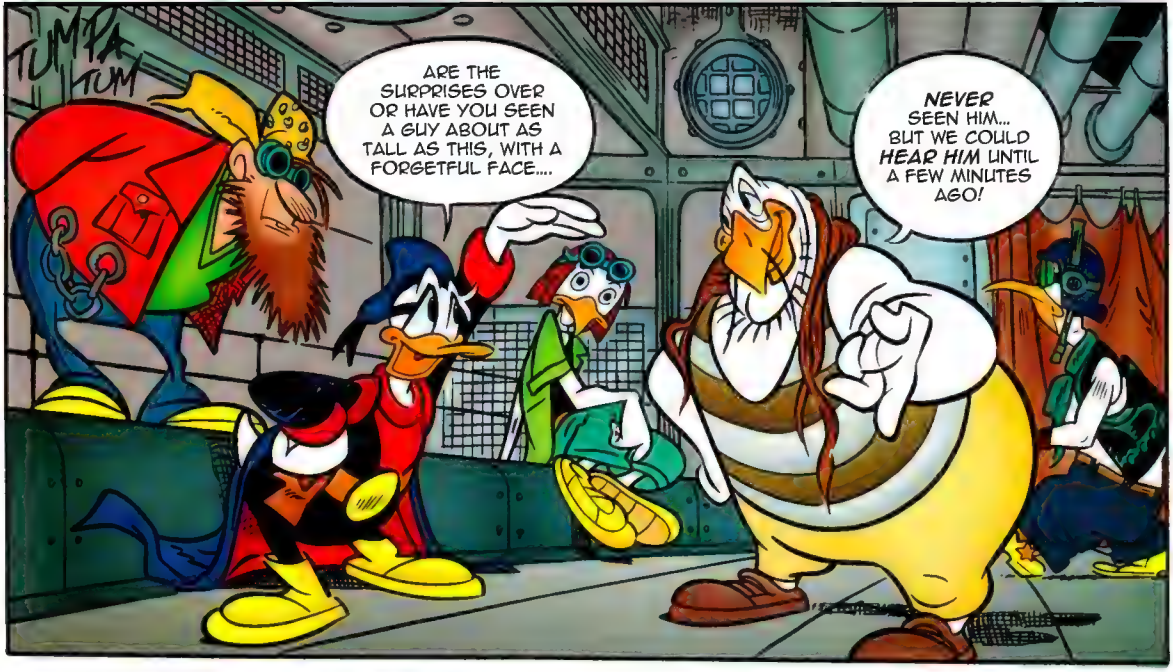
HEY, DO YOU HEAR THAT?
YES...
HL P 68
METHA
TUM PA
WAR DRUMS! THEY'VE REALIZED THAT WE'RE GOING TO ATTACK THEM!
ATTACK WHO, ROSTO? ATTACK WHAT?
WE MUST HURRY! A DEMON-STRATIVE SHOT!
TWO CHARGES WILL BE ENOUGH. LOTAR, THE DETONATORS!
YOU WANT TO BLOW UP THE GAS PIPELINE?
HL P 68
METHANE

BUT IT WILL BE A CATASTROPHE, A...
TUMPATUM
ONE MORE WORD AND YOU'LL BE CONSIDERED A MUTINEER!
TUMPATUM
GIVE THAT TO ME!
B-BUT BOSS...
JUST A LITTLEEE PLASTIC AND EVERYTHING GOES DOWN...
TUM
SOCK
HE COULDN'T GO, LOTAR! YOU UNDERSTAND?
A-ALMOST.
PATUMPATUM

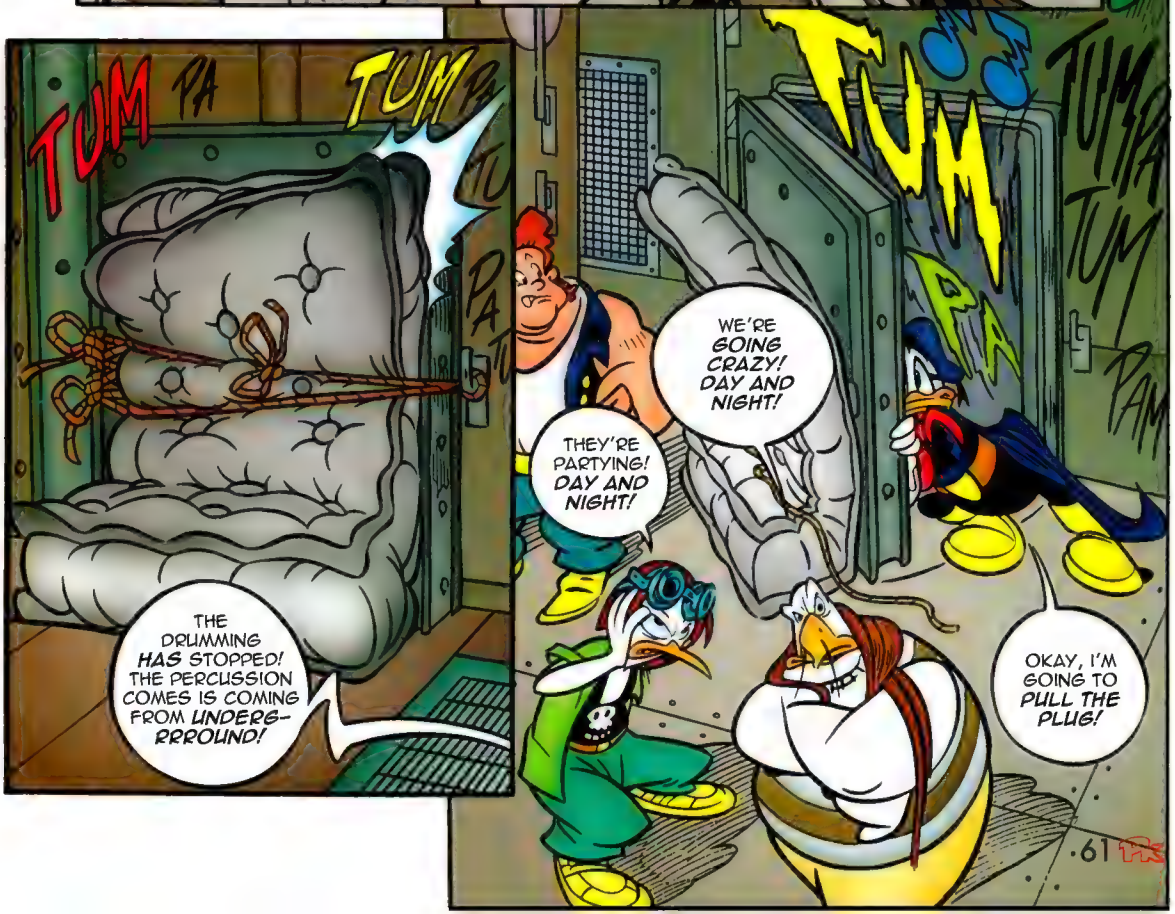
NOW WHAT?
WE'LL RECOVER THE MONEY. THEN I WANT TO RETURN TO THE SUN!
TUM-PA
HE'S WAKING UP!
WELCOME BACK!
TUM-TUM-PA
OFF! WHO A-ARE YOU?
ESTEBAN AND COMPANY! AND YOU'RE A LUCKY GUY!
I'VE ALREADY HEARD THAT! I'LL HAVE TO START BELIEVING IT!
PA-TUM


WHAT WAS ALL THAT WATER?
WASHING MACHINES DISCHARGING! HERE WE CALL IT THE "GREAT FLOOD"... AND YOU WERE FLOODED.
TUMPATUMPATUM
SHOULD I LAUGH?
YOU SHOULD THANK KARL. HE WAS THE ONE WHO FOUND YOU.
DID YOU DRINK IT?
A LITTLE.
NO HARM, IT WAS THE LAST RINSE CYCLE! THERE'S ONLY FABRIC SOFTENER IN THAT!
AH!
COME NOW. WE HAVE ANOTHER GUEST.
TUMTUTUMTUTUM!

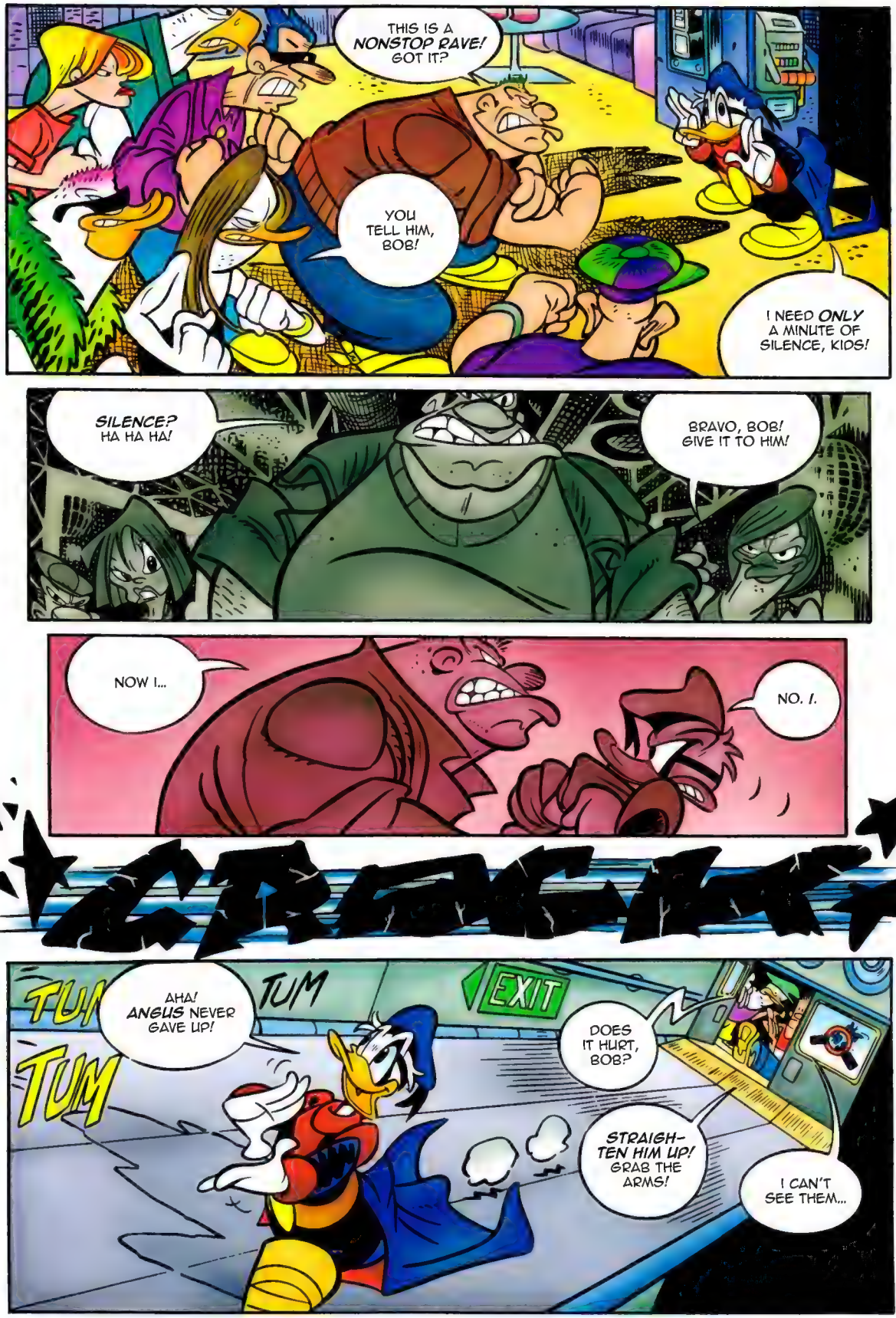

ROSTO!
FUNNY NAME. BUT THAT CAN'T BE WHY THE OTHERS LEFT HIM!
SO, THEY SUCCEEDED IN ESCAPING!
SUCCE-EDED IS A BIG WORD.
TON TON!
TUMPA TUMPA TUMPA
WE'RE ALREADY WARNING OUR FRIENDS IN THE NEARBY CITIES.
YOU'RE WELL ORGANIZED DOWN HERE!
THAT'S BECAUSE WE LIKE IT DOWN HERE!


TUMPA TUM
ARE THE SURPRISES OVER OR HAVE YOU SEEN A GUY ABOUT AS TALL AS THIS, WITH A FORGETFUL FACE....
NEVER SEEN HIM... BUT WE COULD HEAR HIM UNTIL A FEW MINUTES AGO!

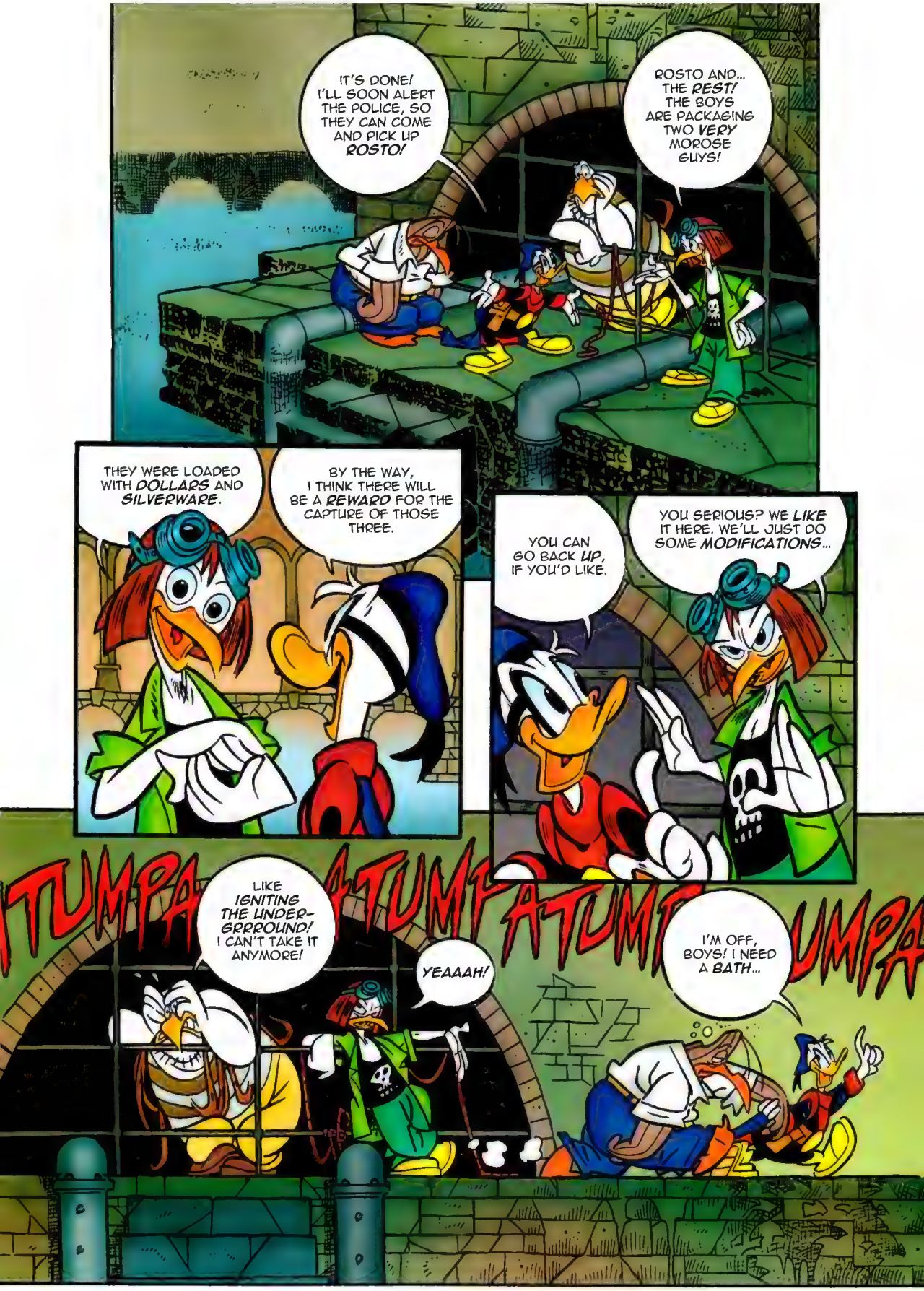
HE WAS HITTING A TUBE. HE'S NOT STUPID.
TOO GOOD. HOWEVER, I'LL GO PICK HIM UP IF YOU STOP THE DRUMMING FOR A LITTLE BIT!
TUMPA TUM PA TUM


TUM PA
TUMPA TU PA TU
THE DRUMMING HAS STOPPED! THE PERCUSSION COMES IS COMING FROM UNDERG-RRROUND!
THEY'RE PARTYING! DAY AND NIGHT!
WE'RE GOING CRAZY! DAY AND NIGHT!
OKAY, I'M GOING TO PULL THE PLUG!
TUMPA TUM PAM

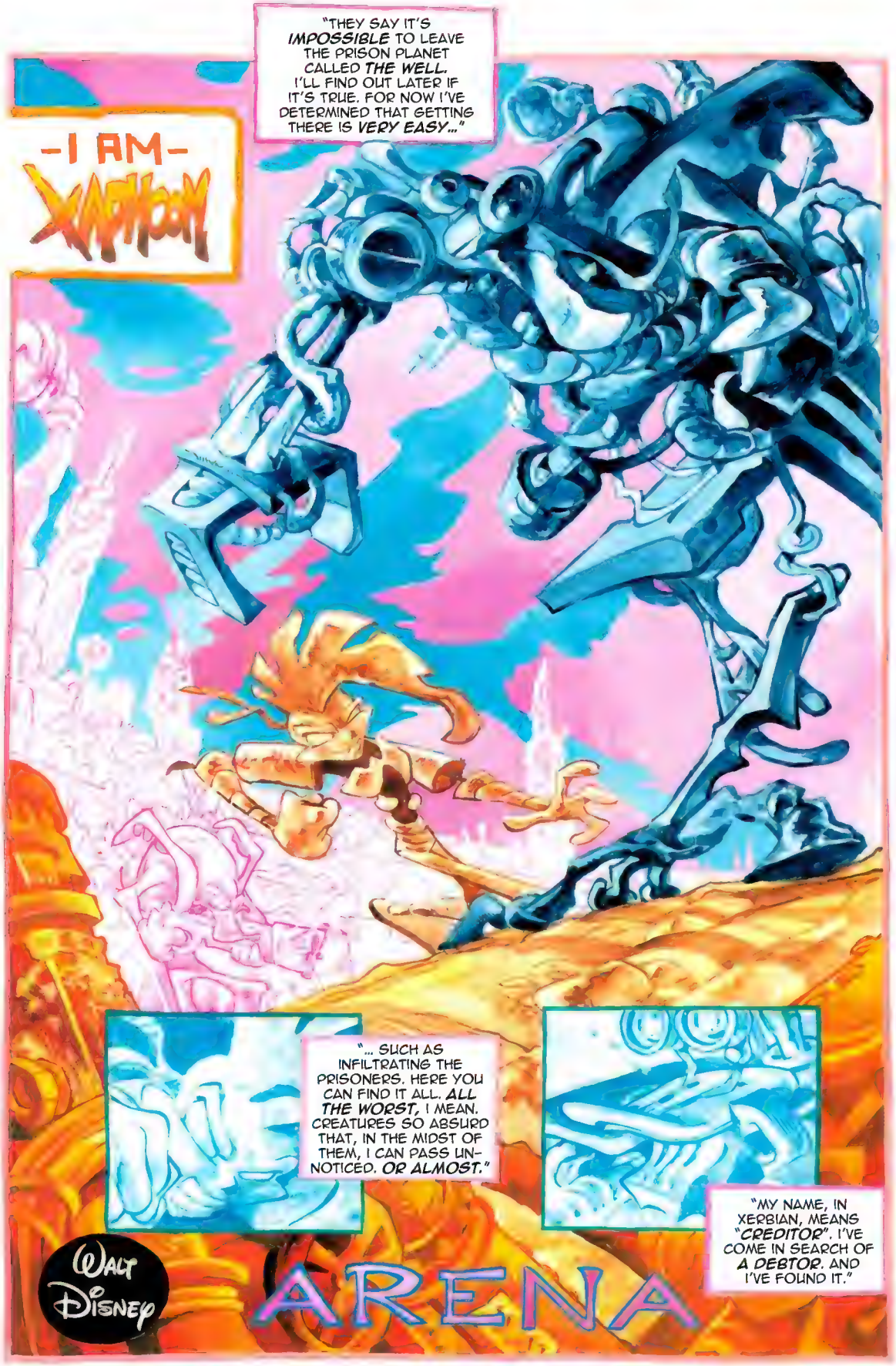
TUMPATUMPATUMPA
GRRR
OUND
UNDER
GRRR
EXIT
EXIT
I-IF I GET THERE...
TUMPATUMPATUMPA
... I'D BE LUCKY!
CAUTION
TUMPATUMPATU...
CLAK
HEY, YOU...
!
!
BAR


THIS IS A NONSTOP RAVE! GOT IT?
YOU TELL HIM, BOB!
I NEED ONLY A MINUTE OF SILENCE, KIDS!
SILENCE? HA HA HA!
BRAVO, BOB! GIVE IT TO HIM!
NOW I...
NO. I.
STRAGGLE
TUM
TUM
TUM
AHA! ANGUS NEVER GAVE UP!
EXIT
DOES IT HURT, BOB?
STRAIGHTEN HIM UP! GRAB THE ARMS!
I CAN'T SEE THEM...

TUM
TUM
TUM
TUM
TUM
TUM
TUM
TUM
TUM
SORRY FOR THE DELAY, FRIEND!
NEVER HAD FRIENDS...
... N-NEVER HAD ANY!


IT'S DONE! I'LL SOON ALERT THE POLICE, SO THEY CAN COME AND PICK UP ROSTO!
ROSTO AND... THE REST! THE BOYS ARE PACKAGING TWO VERY MOROSE GUYS!
THEY WERE LOADED WITH DOLLARS AND SILVERWARE.
BY THE WAY, I THINK THERE WILL BE A REWARD FOR THE CAPTURE OF THOSE THREE.
YOU CAN GO BACK UP, IF YOU'D LIKE.
YOU SERIOUS? WE LIKE IT HERE. WE'LL JUST DO SOME MODIFICATIONS...
TUMPA
TUMPA
TUMPA
UMPA
LIKE IGNITING THE UNDER-GRRROUND! I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
YEAAAH!
I'M OFF, BOYS! I NEED A BATH...

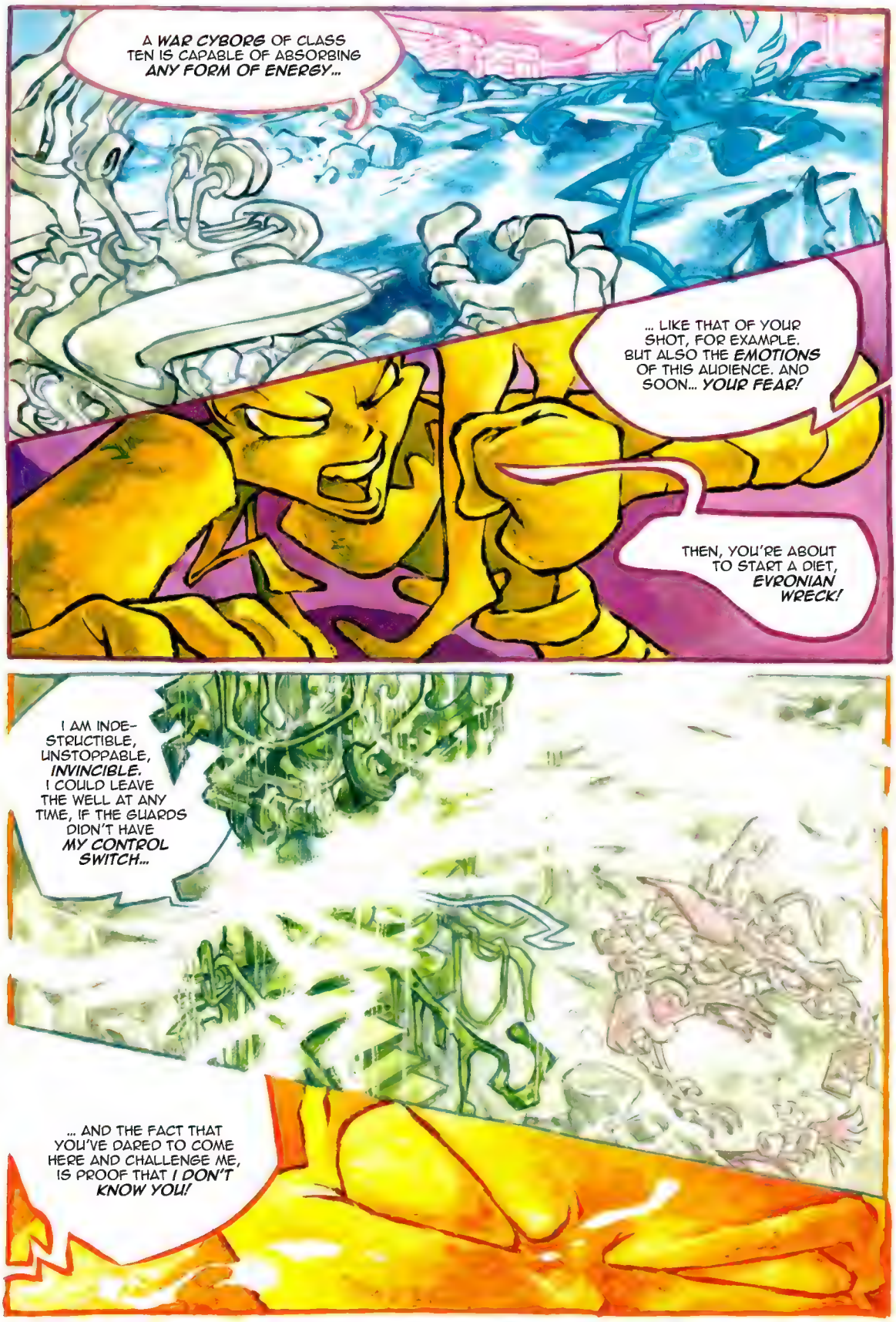
"... AND A COSTUME RINSING!"
WASHING BY HAND? WHY?
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THE WASHING MACHINES CAN COMBINE WITH DOWN THERE!
FRUSH FRUSH
AND UP HERE, TOO!
ANNABEL-MARYROSE! MY DELICATE! ALL RUINED!
PAPAAA! TEDDY... BRRR-OKEN!
EHEM... WAS IT FIVE?
HOWARDS
FINIS

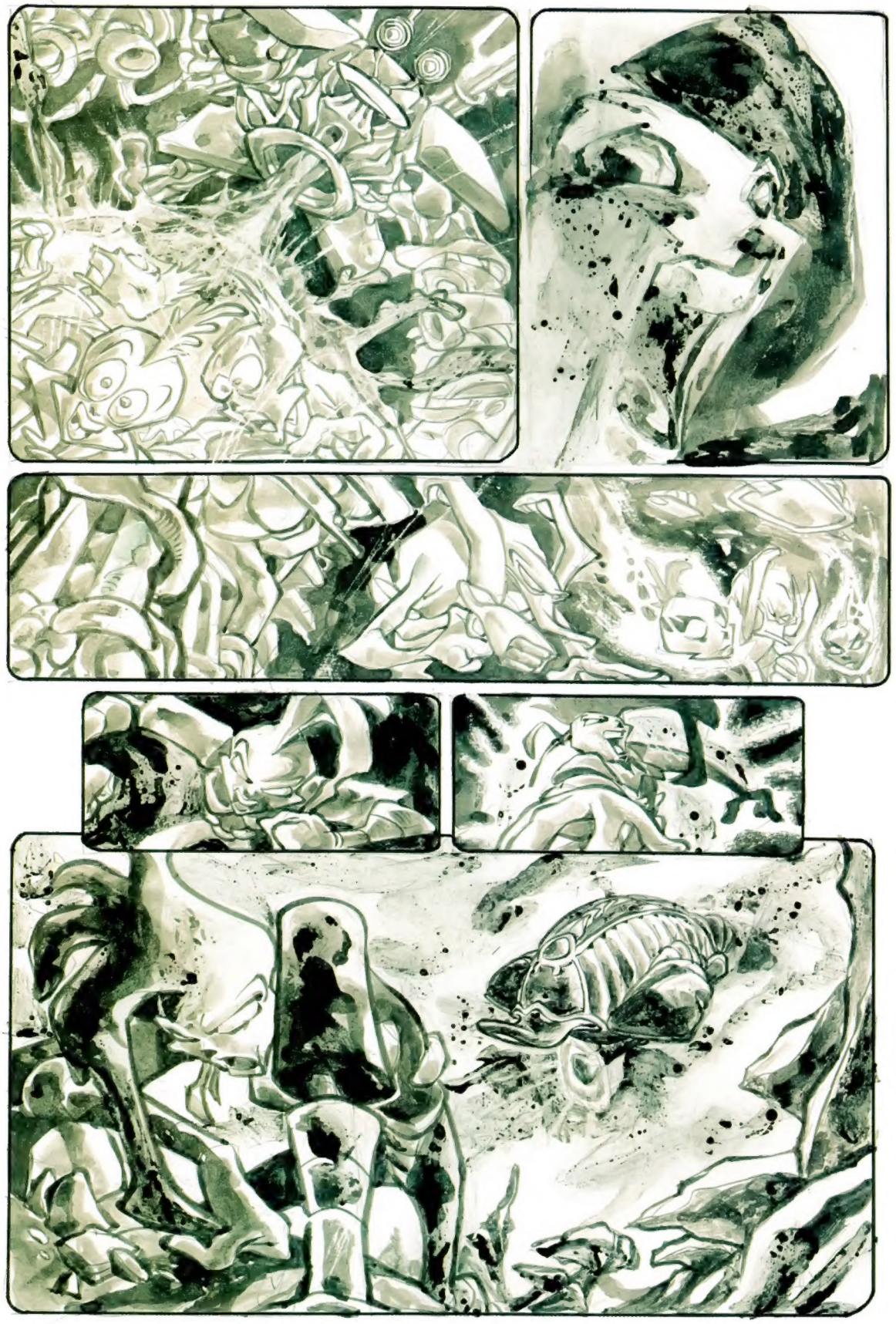

"THEY SAY IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO LEAVE THE PRISON PLANET CALLED THE WELL. I'LL FIND OUT LATER IF IT'S TRUE. FOR NOW I'VE DETERMINED THAT GETTING THERE IS VERY EASY..."
-I AM-
XADHOOM
"... SUCH AS INFILTRATING THE PRISONERS. HERE YOU CAN FIND IT ALL. ALL THE WORST, I MEAN. CREATURES SO ABSURD THAT, IN THE MIDST OF THEM, I CAN PASS UN-NOTICED. OR ALMOST."
"MY NAME, IN XERBIAN, MEANS "CREDITOR". I'VE COME IN SEARCH OF A DEBTOR. AND I'VE FOUND IT."
WALT DISNEY
ARENA

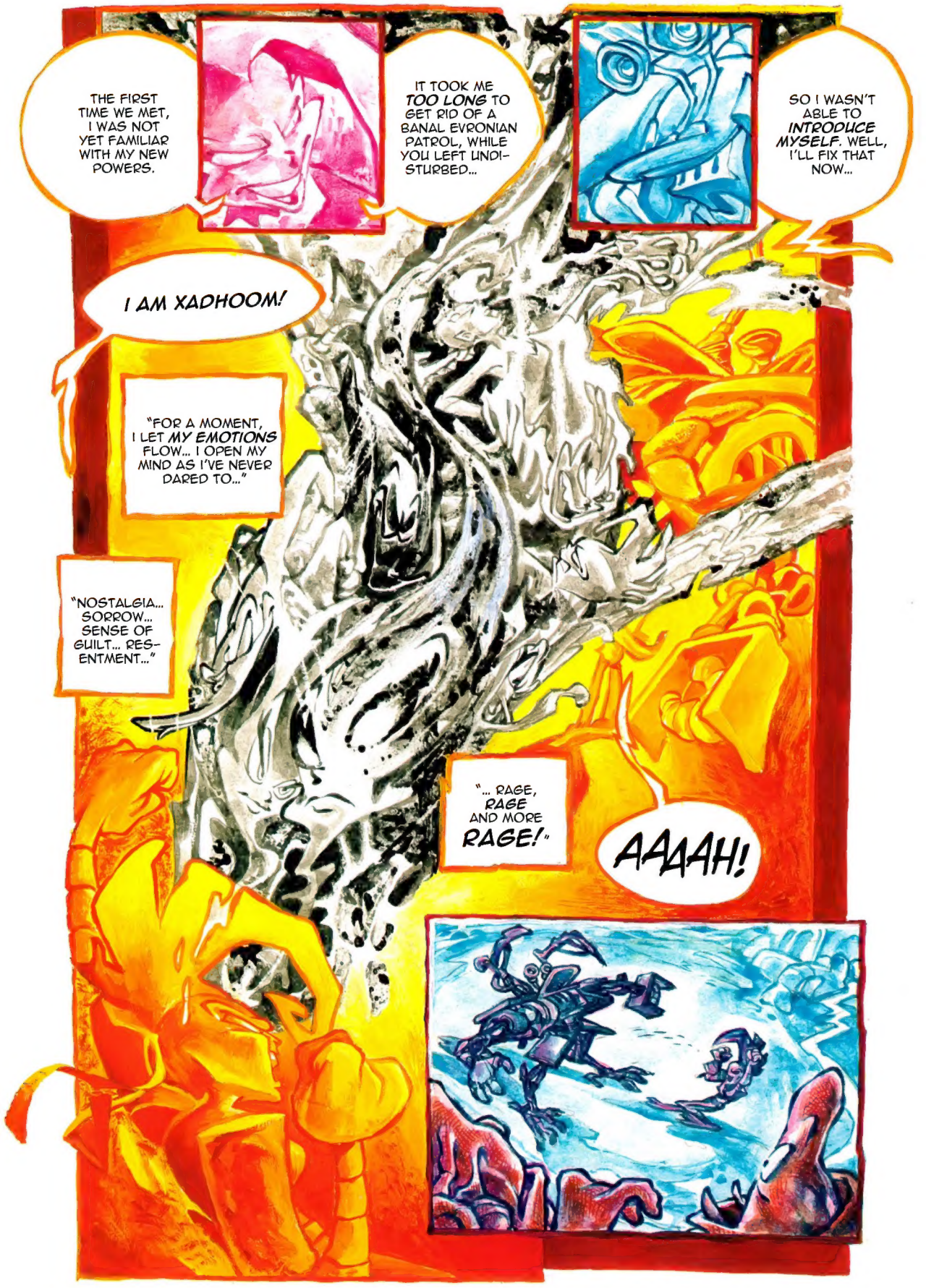
I-PKNA-XA-32

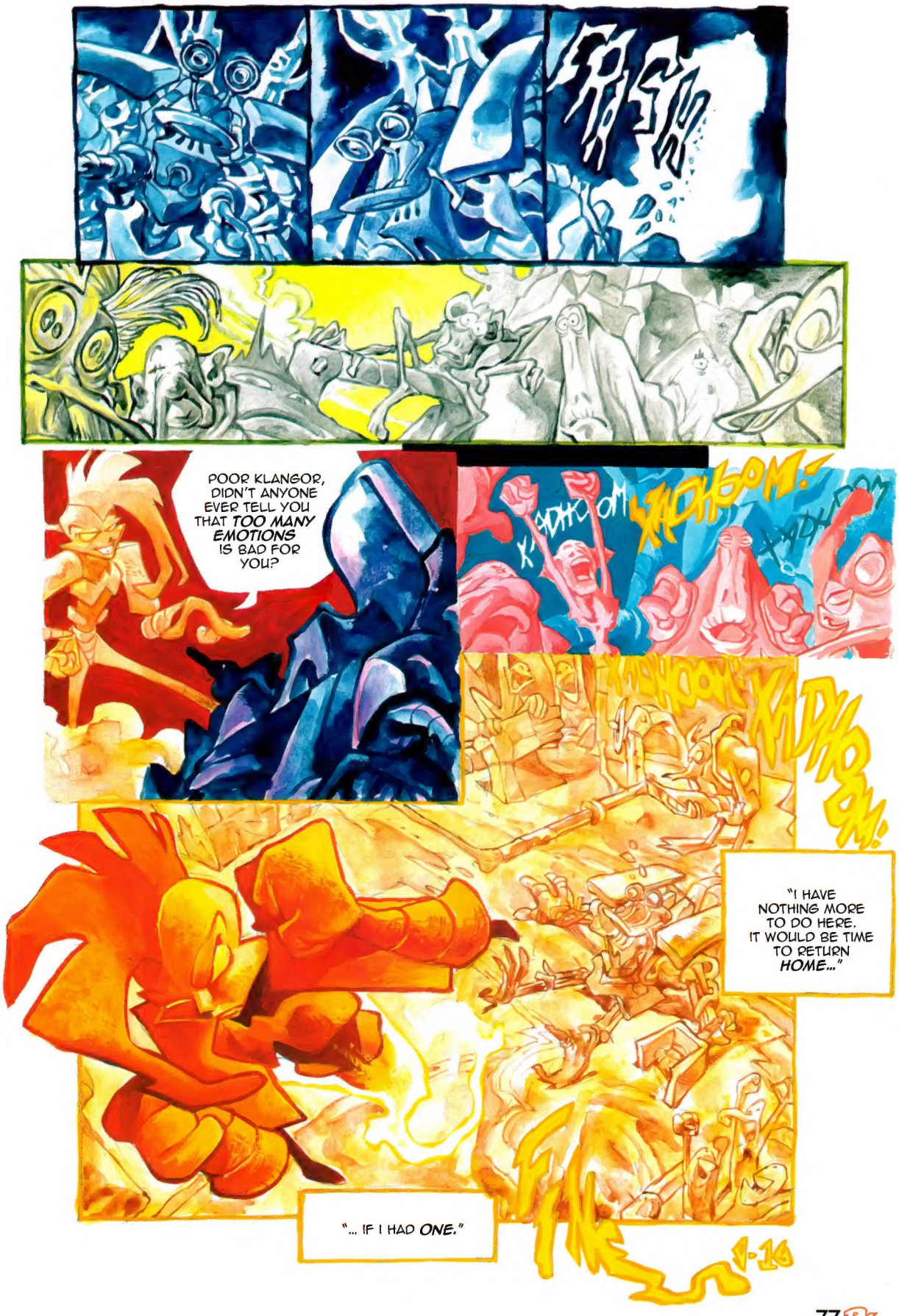
LOOK WHO IT IS... KLANGOR! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT A RASCAL LIKE YOU, SOONER OR LATER, WOULD END UP BEING PUNISHED HERE.
YOU SPEAK AS IF WE'VE ALREADY MET, XERBIAN. BUT I DON'T REMEMBER YOU.
LOUDER!
WE CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING DOWN HERE!
NOT THAT IT MATTERS, SINCE WE'LL SOON SAY...
... GOODBYE!
THANKS! THAT'S BETTER!
I'M DISAPPOINTED, LITTLE ROBOT...
... I WAS HOPING FOR SOMETHING MORE... HOW TO SAY?

SOMETHING LIKE THIS!
FWOOOSH
BRAVO! BRAVO!
CLAP CLAP
SHHH!
"SUCH A BROADSIDE OF ENERGY IS USUALLY ENOUGH FOR ME TO OPEN AN EVRONIAN SHUTTLE IN TWO. YET KLANGOR HASN'T MOVED A MILLIMETER..."
THANK YOU. I HAD FORGOTTEN TO EAT BREAKFAST THIS MORNING.


A WAR CYBORG OF CLASS TEN IS CAPABLE OF ABSORBING ANY FORM OF ENERGY...
... LIKE THAT OF YOUR SHOT, FOR EXAMPLE. BUT ALSO THE EMOTIONS OF THIS AUDIENCE. AND SOON... YOUR FEAR!
THEN, YOU'RE ABOUT TO START A DIET, EVRONIAN WRECK!
I AM INDE-STRUCTIBLE, UNSTOPPABLE, INVINCIBLE. I COULD LEAVE THE WELL AT ANY TIME, IF THE GUARDS DIDN'T HAVE MY CONTROL SWITCH...
... AND THE FACT THAT YOU'VE DARED TO COME HERE AND CHALLENGE ME, IS PROOF THAT I DON'T KNOW YOU!




THE FIRST TIME WE MET, I WAS NOT YET FAMILIAR WITH MY NEW POWERS.
IT TOOK ME *TOO LONG* TO GET RID OF A BANAL EVRONIAN PATROL, WHILE YOU LEFT UNDISTURBED...
SO I WASN'T ABLE TO *INTRODUCE MYSELF*. WELL, I'LL FIX THAT NOW...
I AM XADHOOM!
"FOR A MOMENT, I LET *MY EMOTIONS* FLOW... I OPEN MY MIND AS I'VE NEVER DARED TO..."
"NOSTALGIA... SORROW... SENSE OF GUILT... RESENTMENT..."
"... RAGE, *RAGE* AND MORE *RAGE!*"
AAAAH!


POOR KLANGOR, DIDN'T ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT *TOO MANY EMOTIONS* IS BAD FOR YOU?
KADOOM!
"I HAVE NOTHING MORE TO DO HERE. IT WOULD BE TIME TO RETURN *HOME*..."
"... IF I HAD *ONE*."
1-16

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